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## Poetry.

### MARBLE OR DUST.

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

A child beside a statue, said to me,
With pretty wisdom very sadly just,
"That man is Mr. Lincoln, mamma. He
Was made of marble; we are made of dust."

One flash of passionate sorrow trembled through
The dust of which I had been made,
One fierce, quick wish to be of marble too,—
Not something meaner, that must fail and fade.

"To be forever fair, and still and cold,"
I faintly thought, with faint tears in my sight,
"To stand thus face to face with Time, and hold
Between us that uncrumbling charm of white.

"To see the treasures formed of slighter stuff
Waver in little dead-leaf whirls away,
Yet know that I could wait and have enough,—
Enough of frost, and dew, of dark and day.

"I would be marble? Wherefore? Just to miss
The tremors of glad pain that dust must know?
The grief that settles after some dead kiss?
The frown that was a smile not long ago?

"Do I forget the stone's long loneliness?
The dumb impatience all wan watching brings?
The looking with blind eyes, in vague distress,
For Christ's slow Coming, and the End of
Things?

"No, boy of mine, with your young yellow hair,
Better the dust you scatter with your feet
Than marble which can see not you are fair,—
Than marble which can feed not you are sweet.

"Ay, or than marble, which must meet the years
Without my light relief of murmurous breath,
Without the bitter sweetness of my tears,
Without the love which dust must have for
Death."

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

## Selected Story.

### THE NOBLER LOVE.

Colonel and Mrs. Shirley were at breakfast one morning in their bright villa at Sydenham, near London. Every American who has ever crossed the Atlantic knows that beautiful English landscape, and the soft outlines of the gentle elevations—really we cannot call them hills—on one of which now stands the glittering Crystal Palace. In its way, a more charming scene could hardly be found. Edgar Poe lays it down as an æsthetic canon that the mind and eye soon weary of the grand, sublime scenery which strikes and appals one at the first, and that only the soft, gentle and beautiful landscape grows and grows forever in its charms. Undoubtedly Edgar Poe was wrong in his theory, as he was in a good many others, which like this, he evolved from the depths of his moral consciousness, but undoubtedly, too, this quiet Sydenham scene might well have had a charm even from the strongest nature and the most passionate lover of the sublime. At the time I am writing of now, no lustre of glass adorned or profaned the quiet sylvan scene, and villas were but thinly scattered over Sydenham and Norwood and Anerely. It was an early summer morning, twenty years ago. Colonel Shirley was a man of about forty; a fair-haired, handsome, middle-aged English gentleman—a man who you might assume never uttered a fine sentiment in his life, even in his love making, and never did a mean thing. His wife was a year or two younger, and was handsome, with a pale face and dark brown eyes. There was a somewhat worn or wasted look about her features, which made her seem as if she bore her years less lightly than her husband, although his hair was already growing gray, while hers was as purely brown and glossy as it could have been in the days of her maidenhood.

Some letters were lying on the table when Colonel Shirley and his wife entered the breakfast room. One letter was addressed to Mrs Shirley, and bore the postmark of the United States.

"A letter for you Alice," said her husband, "and from America; have you any friends there?"

"No, dear, at least I don't remember any."

He handed her the letter. The handwriting was strange to her. She opened the envelope, and found that it contained two letters, one opened, one sealed. As she saw the writing on the letter her face flushed and her hands trembled.—She read both, and her eyes were filled with tears. Colonel Shirley was deep in his own correspondence.

"Arthur dear," said his wife, appealing for his attention, "please read those;" and she laid the two letters before him, one above the other.

The first he glanced at was from an old-fashioned second class boarding house on Canal street, New York, and merely informed Mr. Shirley that an Englishman who had been living there for a short time, and who was now dead, had written a letter shortly before his death which he desired to have forwarded to her. He wished that it should not be sent until after his death, and that it should then be accompanied by an intimation that he was no more.

The other letter ran thus:

"I am dying, Alice—dying; and my mind is miserable about my poor little child. A kind family out in the West are now taking care of her for me; but they cannot make her their child. Will you have her, Alice, and make her your daughter—for the sake of old remembrances, and as a sign that you have forgiven me? I hear that you are rich, and that your husband is a high minded, generous man; and perhaps he will not refuse this burden. I have suffered deeply, as you know. My other children—two—are dead. She, their mother, has long since left me, and gone to shame. I can tell you nothing more of her. That my daughter may never come to know of her existence is my prayer. You will do this, Alice, I know, and have my thanks in anticipation. Ah, God, how noble and good you always were! As I write, all the past comes back on me and I love you—so much that I thank heaven you found a stronger arm and stronger heart than mine to lean on. If you will grant me this last favor, write or send to ——" (and then followed an address in a Western State.) "My daughter is five years old. Her name is Rachel Alice; but I wish the first name to be dropped, and to have her called by the second name—your own name. My gratitude always to Colonel Shirley. To yourself eternal thanks and blessings—and good by."

The letter was signed "Henry John Lewis."

Colonel Shirley had known the story of this man. Henry John Lewis was once a handsome, brilliant, generous, weak minded, impulsive young fellow, who was in love with Alice Shirley, then a girl, and whom she deeply loved. They were engaged. She had overlooked a good many defects in his character because of her love for him, which gave her faith in him. He went with his regiment to India, (he was in the army,) and there he fell madly in love with an actress and singer who had come out from England on a theatrical and money-making expedition. This woman obtained immense control over him; and the upshot was that Alice one day heard that her lover, whose return she was expecting every week, was married to the actress. His career then went steadily downward. He left the army; he became wild and reckless; his wife's conduct and manner kept him in perpetual misery and doubt. At last she left him altogether, in company with an officer who, once brilliant like Lewis, himself, and now, like him, broken down, had taken to the stage as a profession, and was going to Europe. Lewis took his little daughter, the only child left to him, and made his way somehow to the United States, hoping to recover health and character and fortune there, in which attempt, as we know, he broke down and died.

All the early part of this story Colonel Shirley had known. When he fell in love with the woman now his wife, and urged her to marry him, she told him the story of her life, and told him too that the full fervor of her affection had been given to the weak and worthless man who deserted her. Shirley honored her for her candor, and found no fault with her early love. He still asked her to give him what affection she could; and she yielded at last and they were married. They had now had many years of a quiet married life, but they had no children.

Colonel Shirley read the letter, and laid it down.

"Of course you will take the child, Alice?"

"That is for you to say, dear. I suppose we—we shall never have any children—of our own."

The question was settled. Col. Shirley and his wife were not people to do things by halves. They went out to the United States—a rare performance for Englishmen and Englishwomen in those days. They saw Niagara, and the Hudson, and New England, and part of the South and West, and, returning, they brought home to London little Alice Lewis with them. They dropped the name of Lewis, and she was known in England as Alice Shirley.

Fifteen years went over, and changed Alice Shirley into a young woman of twenty. The years also converted her from a weakly child into a bright, charming little dark-eyed creature, full of vivacity and animation—a *piquant* little flirt, ill natured people thought her; a spirited, impulsive, true-hearted girl those who knew her better knew her to be. She was in full possession of the fact that she was not Mrs. Shirley's daughter. She knew that her father had been an old friend of Mrs. Shirley, and that he, dying alone and poor, left his daughter as his only legacy to her benevolence and love. Alice always supposed that her mother was dead at the time when the Shirleys brought her from America; for she had the dimmest, vaguest memory of some confusion and disturbance in their home in Calcutta, which was somehow connected with her mother's name, and she assumed that this must be an incoherent recollection of her death and burial.

The Shirleys lived in London during the season, and were much in society. Alice was greatly admired, and sometimes, I am afraid, flirted a good deal, and, perhaps, was reproved wisely, and in vain, by Mrs. Shirley. She really could not help herself, Alice pleaded, pathetically.

"It's all your fault, mamma;" she declared, one day. She always called Mrs. Shirley "mamma."

"All my fault, Alice! How do you make that out, child?"

"Well; if not all your fault, it is your fault and papa's. Pa jointly with ma, as some one of the Tetterby family says in that book of Dickens'. Yes, it's all your fault, because you make me so happy; and I can't help being in high spirits, and so, I dare say, doing ridiculous and foolish things sometimes. I don't believe there ever was such a happy girl, and it is your fault."

Mrs. Shirley kissed her tenderly, but looked grave and sad.

Among Alice's especial admirers were two young men; the first was a Charles Randolph, son of Randolph the great financier and railroad man—Randolph who began life as a pedler, or a tinker, or hodman, or something of the sort, but who managed to pick up a trifle of figures and other knowledge here and there as he tramped his road, or mended his kettles, or mounted his ladder, or followed his trade, whatever it was, and who, in the infancy of the railroad system, invented something or other, people didn't very well know what, and likewise developed a financial genius, and so make no end of money, and now sat in Parliament, and held steadily aloof from bubble companies and "contractors' lines" and audacious projects of all kinds, and was a rich, respectable and honest man, with grave, solid manners, not much out of keeping with his whole surroundings. Charley Randolph, his son, [illegible] a fine, handsome, manly young [illegible], with a ringing voice and a splendid beard. He had been at Oxford, and still read a good deal; and his father had sent him to travel not merely over Europe, but to the United States and Australia. He was a devoted follower of Alice's, and there could be but little doubt that he was only waiting for an opportunity to propose to her. I shall not yet say what she thought of him. Let the course she afterward followed show that.

Colonel and Mrs. Shirley leaned decidedly to the other admirer. To begin with, he was the son of a lord; and it takes an extraordinary Englishman, and yet more extraordinary Englishwoman, indeed, to be wholly indifferent to the allurement of a title. Then he was really an amiable and attractive young man, apart from family recommendations. He was the Honorable Wilfrid Euston, eldest son of Lord St. Pancras. He was a handsome young man, with delicate, aristocratic features, and gentle, graceful, winning ways. He was a young aristocrat of a type growing to be common in our days—the philanthropic nobleman. He took a deep and sincere interest in all schemes for prison reform, in ragged schools and Sunday schools, in reformatories for children, in social tea parties, mean to bring all classes into harmony, and where the workingman and the heir to an earldom drink tea together twice a month, and be very friendly, and where they were generally very awkward, both of them, and bored each other terribly. He got up reading classes and lectures; he took more trouble about the reforming of poor girls than one of his illustrious ancestors would have taken for the purpose even of ruining them. Much of this is a fashion, of course, and is the offspring merely of an age. Only a little difference of time and scene decides whether a young aristocrat with plenty of money shall be a Richelieu or a Wilfrid Euston. But without overglorifying ourselves on the virtue and beauty of our own age, we may be allowed some little self-congratulation on the change of manners and morals which makes it more fashionable for a young aristocrat to drink tea with and make pleasant speeches to a poor proletarian than to fleece and oppress him—to work for the reform of poor girls rather than for their seduction.

Wilfrid Euston, then, was a philanthropic young aristocrat, and he made Colonel and Mrs. Shirley—and Alice, when he could—his confidants and cooperators. I do not know whether Charley Randolph felt much faith in all the schemes of benevolence. Perhaps he stood too nearly affianced to the working classes to care much about any projects which seemed to savor, however faintly, of patronage. But he always subscribed handsomely, even when he frankly declared that the way to do the working classes any real and permanent good was to throw open full means of education, give them all their political rights, and then let them alone. Wilfrid Euston, of course, was in Parliament but he was not much of a political reformer, and while a great admirer of Mr. Bright's eloquence, was sincerely afraid that the great orator was a "demagogue." Wilfrid did not stop to inquire whether the demagogues of one day or age are not the patriots and heroes of another.—Charley Randolph was in Parliament, too, and not being much of a speaker, he devoted himself principally to sitting behind Mr. Bright and cheering for him when he spoke.

Now these were the two principal competitors for Alice Shirley's hand. It so happened that each had confided to Col. Shirley about the same time his intention to appeal to Alice herself on the subject, and had received from Shirley and his wife the assurance that wherever Alice's choice pointed, approval would follow. But the hopes of the Shirleys, husband and wife, were with Wilfrid Euston, and he knew it was so.

One morning, just at this time, Alice went into town in the carriage to get some music. As she was entering the shop in Regent street, a man who was lounging along the pavement saw her, and was apparently much struck by her appearance. He came to a full stop, stared at her, gazed into the window, exclaimed, "By Jove!" and followed her into the shop. She was turning over some music. He, too, asked for some piece of music or other, and he glanced curiously and closely at Alice. She could not get what she wanted, and the clerk offered to send it to her address next day. But she said she would be coming into town herself that day, and would call for it. Then she went away, and the man contrived to get into conversation with the clerk, and to learn her name. He seemed a little puzzled when he heard that her name was Miss Shirley.

He was a tall man, rather past middle age. He probably had been handsome and dashing once; but now his face was flushed and bloated, there were deep wrinkles under his eyes, and his whole make-up suggested billiards and brandy. That he was, or had been in the army was evident to the most casual observer. He wore a heavy mustache, waxed and dyed to conceal its grayness, and he was altogether an unpleasant and disreputable looking personage.

Next day he was pacing Regent street an hour before the time at which he had seen Miss Shirley. He hung closely round the music shop. At last her carriage came; she got out, went into the shop and came forth again.

Then he approached her, standing between her and the carriage door. He took off his hat, and addressed her very ceremoniously. At first she took him for a beggar of a new kind, got up to imitate a broken down gentleman. He said something, however, which made her start and color and look indignant. Then he spoke again and she listened. The conference lasted but a few moments. He then gave her a card with an address written on it. She got into her carriage, rejecting angrily his proffered arm; and she flung herself back and hid her face, as if the light were hateful to her. When she reached home and got out she was pale, but looked firm. She seemed to have grown older. Such a change appeared to have come over her as I always fancy must have come on Juliet from the moment when the nurse, in all sincerity, advised her to forget Romeo and marry Paris, and the girl knew that henceforward she must take counsel with herself alone.

That evening she had a long conference with Mrs Shirley first, then with her and her husband together. The man who accosted her in the street had told her something of her mother's story—nobody could know the worst better than he—but he refused to say whether she was alive or dead, except on conditions; and he left his address, in order that acceptance or refusal might be notified to him.

In fact he wanted to extort money under pain of having a shameful scandal made public if the family should refuse his terms.

All three, Alice, the Colonel and Mrs. Shirley, were of one mind in resolving to make no conditions, and to take no further notice of the scoundrel. Colonel Shirley was already satisfied that Alice's mother was dead; and he was convinced that, for her own sake and that of her married life, Alice must take a resolute stand in the beginning, and defy exposure. He was going on to hint that, in the event of any suitor proposing for her, the truth had better all be told, when Mrs. Shirley quietly interrupted, and said:

"I think, dear, we may safely leave Alice to take her own course in that."

Alice gave her a look of tearful thanks and confidence, and the girl was embraced and kissed by both, and did her best to look reassured and happy.

Colonel Shirley resolved to walk Regent street a good deal for a few days, and look out for the personage Alice had described. He thought he should know him by her description, and that a few words of conversation would enable him to decide whether to treat with him by horsewhip or through the medium of the police. If the man should prove a mere professional extorter of money, then of course the police. If he retained any pretense whatever to the condition of a gentleman, why, then the horsewhip would be the proper mode of remonstrance.

A day or two brought a visit from the Honorable Wilfrid Euston, for a purpose he had already notified to Colonel Shirley, and for which, therefore, Alice was fully prepared.

The Honorable Wilfrid approached his proposal somewhat diffidently and awkwardly, as most young Englishmen, however aristocratic their breeding, would do on such an occasion. When he was yet on the verge of the proposal, while it was yet unuttered, Alice stopped him with a gesture and an effort to speak. There were tears sparkling in her eyes, but she became mistress of herself.

"Mr. Euston, before you say a word more, I have something to say to you. May I tell you a painful secret?"

"Surely, Miss Shirley, if you wish me to know it."

"I wish you to know it, and to keep it."

"You may rely at least on my keeping it. What you wish me to hear I will hear. What you ask me to keep to myself or forget, shall be kept a secret and forgotten, if I can forget it."

His manner was naturally that of one surprised, and expecting to be pained. Not knowing or guessing what was to come, he conjectured, surely enough that something was coming to destroy his hopes.

"Mr. Euston, my name is not Shirley—that I always knew, and you too, perhaps. But I have learned only lately that my history is disgraceful. I do not mean that my parents were poor or humble—that would be no disgrace to them or to me. But I mean that there is shame upon us, and scandal; and that any man who marries me marries a woman whose family story is one of shame. If you believe I exaggerate, Mr. Euston, I give you leave to speak to Colonel Shirley upon the subject. But it would, perhaps, be more just to yourself, and more kind to me, to let our conversation stop here, and allude to this no more. Let us meet as we have always done hitherto. There is no reason why I should not be your friend."

Wilfrid Euston felt like one suddenly pierced with a poisoned weapon. He really did love this girl as much as so calm and pure a young philanthropist could love any woman; and he looked vainly into her face to see whether she was not perhaps, merely trying his sincerity to some romantic, extravagant way. But her face only showed intense pain, humiliation and grief; and tears, which a feigned emotion never yet called up to make a triumph for a *tragedienne*, were stealing down her cheeks.

For a moment Euston was impelled to put his arms around her waist, and to say tenderly: "Alice, do you love me? If you do, that is all I care for. Your birth, your parents, be they what they may, cannot lower your value in my eyes!" He was near doing this for a moment; but, after all, he was an aristocrat before everything, and he had thought he was making a generous sacrifice to his love in marrying the daughter of Colonel Shirley, who, however unblemished in birth and character, did not pretend to rank with the aristocracy. He tried, he really tried, to be headlong in his love, and to sacrifice all to it, and he could not.

"Miss Shirley, I cannot tell how deeply I regret—and sympathize; and I hope you overrate the—the painfulness of all this."

"No, no," she said, in tremulous tones, "it is only too true."

"I deeply regret—and I am sure there is no sphere you would not adorn—and I don't see why this should affect you, except that, of course, it must give you pain. And pray believe me, my dear Miss Shirley, that this secret, if it is really as you now believe, is safe in my hands."

He was regaining his composure, and beginning to feel a gleam of satisfaction that he had not committed himself. They parted sadly, but on friendly terms, and he went away, shocked and grieved indeed, but thinking in the deepest depths of his mind that, after all, and since things were so, it was well that she was generous and disinterested enough to stop him before he had gone too far for decent withdrawal. So he went back, sadly, but resolutely, to his philanthropy and his concerts for workingmen.

When he had left the room, poor Alice said, with a scornful light flashing through her tears "I knew how that would be. He has no heart! But I don't blame him. To marry me would be a disgrace to any man."

She had hardly time to go to her room, dry her tears, and try to look composed again, when she was told that Charles Randolph had come to call on her. The name threw her into a fresh paroxysm of tears. She had gone down to see Wilfrid Euston with tolerable firmness; but she could hardly bring herself to meet Charley Randolph. Yet she constrained herself to go down, not before she had to retreat again to dry fresh tears, and to study her looks and her efforts at composure in the glass.

I shall not describe the interview with Charley Randolph. Enough to say that it was long and painful, and on his side passionate. Then he went down stairs with a flushed face, and he mounted his horse at the door and galloped away so fast that his groom could hardly keep up with him, and an officious and astonished policeman seemed inclined to rush forward and stop the horse, but didn't, however.

Alice had heard his proposal of marriage fully out, and then sadly, tearfully, positively declined it. She gave him no reason, she said nothing of her family, or what she considered her disgrace—but she refused to marry him. In vain he pleaded and begged, and even stormed, for Charley had a vehement nature; in vain he caught her in his arms, whether she would or no, and kissed her. She would not yield. But however he pressed her, she would not—and this was the only consolation that he had to bear away with him—she would not say she did not love him; for she could not say it; she did love him.

How does a despairing lover now demean himself in civilized life—in the life of London, Paris or New York, I mean? He cannot creep into bushes, like the stricken deer; he cannot go off and fight the Saracens; he can hardly go unshaven. I fancy that no great change was seen in the demeanor of Charley Randolph. Perhaps he was more silent than usual in the club rooms or the smoking rooms of the House of Commons of nights. Perhaps he smoked more fiercely than before, and fell into a grim reverie now and then, leaving his brandy and water untasted, and then suddenly looked up and emptied his glass at a draught. But there was no remarkable demonstrations of a disturbed heart than these; and yet, in good truth, Charley suffered terribly, and would have welcomed an earthquake, or a war, or a general election, or any other dreadful perturbation of things which might have attracted him for a time from himself and his suffering.

Charles Randolph eyed Wilfrid Euston somewhat savagely for a while as they met in the House, or at the club, fancying that perhaps he was the favored lover. But besides that Euston did not look by any means radiant, Randolph felt that there was something in the tone and manner of Alice, the last time he saw her, which told him that he was rejected, it was not because any other was preferred.

Meanwhile Alice was profoundly happy. Nothing that Col. and Mrs. Shirley could do to rouse her from a state of deepest despondency, and her unhappiness made them unhappy too.

One night Charles left the house rather early. As he walked moodily down Westminster Hall he was accosted by a shabby, red faced man, with a broken down military air, who, taking off his hat with ostentatious politeness, said he believed he had the honor of addressing Mr Randolph; and on receiving a somewhat brusque assent, craved for an interview of a few minutes.

Charley came to a stand to signify that the interview might take place then and there.

"Mr. Randolph, I believe you are acquainted with Colonel Shirley and his family?"

"I am. What then?"

"May I ask if you are engaged to the lady called Miss Shirley?"

"You may ask, but you certainly shan't be answered. What the devil is it to you?"

"Nothing to me, but may be a good deal to you. I am a gentleman, Sir, and I once had the honor to hold her Majesty's commission, and I cannot see a gentleman and a man of honor like you deceived. Mr. Randolph, that young lady's name is not Shirley. She is the daughter of an actress who ran away from her husband."

"Why do you tell this to me."

"Because it may be worth your while to make some arrangement, you know, in order that this mayn't be talked of. I am an honorable man, Mr. Randolph; and if we can come to terms, you may rely on my keeping silent."

"Why not apply to Colonel Shirley?"

"Colonel Shirley," (and his bloated face darkened) "has not treated me like a gentleman. I expect better treatment from you."

"How am I to know that what you tell me is true?"

"Ask Colonel Shirley; he has always known it. Ask the young lady—Miss Alice—she knows it now for the first. Perhaps you have not seen her since she heard of it, ten days ago, or I dare say she would have told you."

This was said with a scarcely disguised sneer.

Charley had heard enough now. He turned fiercely on the man.

"If you were one shade less of a scoundrel," he said, "I would horsewhip you round palace yard there. And as it is, if you ever dare to stop me or speak to me again, I will give you in charge of the police."

The man attempted to stop him. Charley flung him aside, and strode out of the Hall. His heart swelled and throbbed wildly.

"Dear, sweet, high-minded little girl," he said to himself. "That is the reason why she would not have me. I knew something strange and sudden happened. I see it all. She knew it would make no difference to me; but she would not tell me. She does love me, though. I understand everything now, and she shall have me."

He jumped into a Hansom and drove to Col. Shirley's. A quarter of an hour's talk told him all. Then Colonel Shirley went quietly up stairs to the room where Alice and his wife were sitting, and by the aid of some pretext or other, brought his wife away.

Alice sat alone in the dusk of the summer evening, thoughtful and sad. Everything looked lonely, drear and ghostly, in mournful keeping with the weariness and grief of her own heart. It was too much and she buried her face in her hands and sobbed bitterly.

Suddenly an arm was around her waist, a figure flung itself down beside her chair, and starting up, she met the eyes of Charley Randolph.

"My love, Alice," he whispered. "I know it all, I love you ten thousand times better. You cruel girl, not to tell me; as if anything on earth of that kind could make you less dear or precious to me! But I forgive you for not telling me; only I swear I will never leave this place until you pledge yourself to marry me!"

She looked at him for a moment with streaming eyes. Then she only said, "Oh, Charley!" and laid her head upon his shoulder.

They were married, and are very happy. The wretched man who had tried so vainly to make money out of the history of the dead woman, who was Alice's mother, disappeared soon after he found he was playing a hopeless game. When Wilfrid Euston heard of the marriage of Charles Randolph and Alice, a pang of jealousy, disappointment and something like shame, shot through him. But he got over it, and was as benevolent as ever, and reflected that, after all, such a marriage would hardly have suited him; and he was probably quite right. But it suited Charles Randolph admirably, and he is proud of his wife. They live at Sydenham now, and overlook the scene described in the opening of this story, with the Crystal Palace as an addition to the ornaments of the landscape.

—*Harper's Monthly.*

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### Another Rich English Estate Claimed by Americans.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* says: "Rev. Joel S. Edwards, of Marshalltown, Iowa, has fallen heir to an immense estate in England. It appears that in 1772, Robert Edwards, grandfather of the Marshalltown minister, leased to the crown a valuable piece of land for ninety-nine years. The lease expired on the 19th day of last July, and Mr. E. has received notice through Boardman, Brown and Williams, of Marshalltown, that he, with thirty-four other persons, was heir to the estate, which has now reached the almost fabulous value of $82,000,000. Mr. Edwards is a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, having a charge in Grundy county, although his residence is in Marshalltown."

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Lady Mordaunt was sent to a lunatic asylum to escape a divorce on the assurance of high medical authority that she was insane, and now high medical authority avers that her insanity was assimilated.

## Miscellany.

### THE POISONING OF RUTH.

#### Trial of Dr. Medlicott—Brief Review of the Case.

The telegraph informed us that a jury in the case of Dr. Medlicott returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. The case, taken in its details, is one of the most singular and interesting in the annals of criminal jurisprudence. A brief epitome of the leading facts connected with it may not be uninteresting.

Isaac M. Ruth had married, as his second wife, the divorced wife of Mr. Seymour Voullaire, at a time when Voullaire was supposed to be in a dying condition from a pistol shot fired by Ruth. Several months afterward, Ruth and his wife removed to Lawrence, Kansas, where Ruth had resided before the war. Ruth obtained a situation as book keeper in the office of the Lawrence *Tribune*, and was a quiet, industrious man of business. About the same time a young physician, by the name of John J. Medlicott, located at Lawrence and commenced the practice of his profession. He was about 30 years of age, well educated, of good address, manners and appearance. His wife was about 20 years his senior—a quiet, patient, unassuming woman. He had married her in Maryland, against the remonstrance of her friends, who believed her little fortune of five or six thousand dollars had more to do with Medlicott's choice than affection for the woman. The young physician obtained a fair practice and was a member of the Episcopal church. Medlicott became the family physician of Ruth, and his account book, produced in court, showed that he made no charge for his visits, although his visits were as frequent as twice a day. Indeed, so frequent were his visits to Mrs. Ruth, and so uniformly were the doors, locks, and curtains drawn that the neighbors gossipped about it, and surmised that there was a criminal intimacy between the parties.

In December last, Medlicott's wife died very suddenly, and it is remarkable that her symptoms strongly resembled those of Ruth at his death four months later. Dark hints were thrown out at the time, but little said, and the body was interred at Lawrence. After the death of his wife, the doctor became still more attentive to his patient. Notwithstanding the gossip of the town, it does not appear that Ruth was jealous of the attentions of the doctor to his wife, but remained on friendly terms with him up to the very hour of his death. On the 26th of April, Ruth and Medlicott played three games of chess at the house of the former, and they parted between 9 and 10 o'clock. The next morning Ruth was found dead in his bed, with froth and blood oozing from his mouth. Of course the family physician was the first person sent for, and his conduct in the presence of the dead excited remark. The strongest feature of the whole case is the letter written by Ruth to his wife, just before he died, informing her that Medlicott had given him a quinine powder, half an hour before, and requesting her, in case of his death, to have his body examined. In this letter he describes his symptoms with some minuteness and states that the clock had just struck 11. The question will at once arise, why did he not call to his assistance the physician who slept next door, within a few feet of his room? By doing so he might have saved his life. He, however—strange as it may appear—spent the last moments of consciousness in writing a letter, which, on the trial, was the most convincing evidence that he was murdered. As soon as the letter was discovered, Medlicott was arrested and lodged in jail.

In the cell where Medlicott was confined was a young man named Henry Johnson, *alias* Sperry, on a charge of burglary and larceny. He became satisfied of Medlicott's guilt from hearing him talk in his sleep. The spirits of the dead haunted him in his dreams. The apparition of his wife hovered over him in his midnight slumbers, and he started up with staring eyeballs and exclaimed, "O God, Sarah, are you here?" The dying agonies of Ruth were re-enacted in his dreamy imagination, and he would smooth the drapery of his couch and say, "Be quiet, Ruth, take this and it will do you good." Johnson, who is described as a professional burglar in appearance, conceived the idea of winning his own freedom by obtaining satisfactory evidences of the guilt of his fellow prisoner. He succeeded in gaining Medlicott's confidence, and in obtaining from him letters that are a virtual confession of guilt. One of these letters was a glowing love-sick epistle to Mrs Ruth, written, as he stated on the stand, to change the current of feelings against him. To understand this expression, it is necessary to know that the newspapers had published a report that Mrs. Ruth had vowed vengeance against the murderer of her husband, and had sworn her children over his coffined corpse to avenge his death. These fearful threats explained why Medlicott was so anxious to mollify her—why he wrote in one of the intercepted letters that he "could not go to trial without knowing what this woman will swear to."

The analysis of the contents of the stomach, made by the chemists, showing that Ruth had died of morphine poison, and from a subsequent examination of another portion of the body, discovered the presence of atropine, as testified by the chemist. The body of Mrs. Medlicott was also exumed, and it is said that these two poisons were discovered. It appears that a mixture of these two poisons will have the effect of preventing the usual post mortem appearances, produced by either, although the one is frequently used as an antidote for the other.

These, and numerous minor facts and circumstances, were carefully gathered by the Prosecuting attorney, and on the trial were presented to the jury in such a clear and forcible manner that no doubt remained of the guilt of the accused, and the verdict was "murder in the first degree." The defense attempted to account for the death of Ruth on three theories—first, that he died from the effects of quinine, taken in the worst stage of a congestive chill; second, that he took morphine by mistake for quinine; third, that he committed suicide, and wrote the dying letter to save his life insurance policy. In support of the first theory, they proved by several respectable physicians, that quinine sometimes killed when injudiciously administered. In support of the second theory, that morphine was taken by mistake, it was shown that both quinine and morphine were in the room, in boxes resembling each other, and it was easy for one to be taken for the other. The theory of suicide was sustained by ingenious facts and arguments.

The defence was very ably conducted, and the prosecution showed equal, if not superior ability. The trial was, as before remarked, an exceedingly interesting one, and presented features entirely new in the annals of criminal trials.

* * *

### THE LOS ANGELOS OUTRAGE.

#### The Cause and Commencement of the Difficulty.

LOS ANGELOS, Oct. 25.—The most terrible night Los Angelos has ever known has just been passed. Twelve hours ago fifteen stark, staring corpses hung ghastly in the moonlight, while seven or eight others, mutilated, torn, and crushed, lay in our streets—all Chinamen. This was the sad result—first of their own bitter feuds between themselves; next of the infuriated passions of a few of their numbers; and lastly, of the demoniacal excitement of the lower classes of our community. Horrible beyond description has been the history of the last few hours. Chinamen, helpless, torn and mangled, more dead than alive, were dragged by an infuriated, senseless, reckless crowd through our peaceable streets, in the very face of the better portion of the community, to determine what little was left of their agonizing existence at the end of a rope midst the exultant shouts and jeers of the mob.

For all this we have no apology, save that the fearful work commenced at an hour when business men, professional men, and all the better classes of our community had retired to their homes, and, aroused therefrom to confront the horrible work, much time necessarily elapsed ere sufficient concert of action could be brought about to stay the fearful slaughter.

A brief history of the horror contains the following facts:

Feuds existing between the two heads of the Chinese companies here, four men, it is reported, were brought from San Francisco, by the last steamer to compass the death of one of them. The attempt was made on Monday and proved futile, as all the parties thereto, including their intended victim, were arrested. On examination yesterday the entire number were placed under heavy bonds. Such bonds were given at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the parties returned to their respective places of abode.

About five o'clock another fight commenced, and Officer Bilderain, in attempting to quell it, received a shot in the shoulder, calling for aid Robert Thompson promptly responded, and ere one minute had elapsed, he had received a fatal wound just above the heart. A brother of Officer Bilderain also received a shot in the left ankle. The scene of all this was in the immediate neighborhood of the worst portion of our city, and the first to be attracted thereby were the roughs, thieves, gamblers, and vilest of scoundrels who there congregated. Appreciating the opportunity no time was lost, and the fearful work at once commenced. Returning to the houses, the Chinamen fired therefrom, while the infuriated crowd, with their numbers rapidly augmenting, kept up a hotly successive fire through doors, windows, and every aperture which presented a chance for a Chinaman's life. Gradually closing in upon the buildings, all contained in one block, the roofs were finally reached, and from thence, by means of holes cut through with axes, the work of death was carried on for three hours, varied occasionally by the carrying away and hanging of Chinese attempting to escape.

The better classes, at length aroused from the lethargy caused by the first shock of the horror, rallied and stayed the terrible work, at the risk first, however, of many of their own lives. The Sheriff, the City Marshal, and others, did all in their power to turn the mob, but so often have the worst passions run riot here, that a mighty effort was required to check them. At about half past nine reason began to prevail, and after fifteen Chinese had been hanged, and nearly as many more wounded or killed, the terrible tide which led to death was turned, and all thereafter caught or arrested were taken to jail.

From the block, during the early part of the affair, many Chinamen escaped, some taking refuge in the vineyards, orange groves, and the others beyond the river. In the jail this morning there lay some ten or twelve unwounded prisoners, some six or eight slightly wounded, battered and beaten, and four or five severely wounded, one of whom has since died—in all some 21 dead.

At 12 o'clock last night, all was quiet. The shocking work had created a duly detailed guard, who held possession of the Chinese quarters and its surroundings, and respectable citizens retired to their homes. Meantime, however, fully illustrative of the spirit of the crowd, and despite the efforts of peace officers, the quarters, as well as the bodies of the Chinese, had been despoiled of money and all other valuables.

This afternoon the excitement has almost entirely subsided, the demons who carried on the work, satisfied with blood and plunder, have retired to their dens, and Chinamen may now walk our streets unmolested. Honest men have resolved that a like occurrence shall never disgrace our city again. A public meeting will be held within a day or two, and steps there taken which will enable us to quell a similar disturbance, as our citizens, sickened with last night's horrors, are determined that no stigma of a like character, shall ever rest upon us.

* * *

David Baker, of Maine, popularly known as the "Bard of Exeter," and the author of a number of patriotic poems, remarkable for their rhythmical flow, quaint, epigrammatic expression, and fearless presentation of noble, yet, to some, unpalatable truths, has written a poetical address to President Grant, apropos of the the latter's recent visit to that State, entitled "Let us have peace," one verse of which is highly pertinent to the present time. He says:

"One kind of peace will never do—
Peace trucked out for a day,
With outside dress of Union blue
And underclothes of gray."

* * *

Chicago appeals for the destitute in Michigan and Wisconsin. From her own ruins she asks help for her destitute neighbors. Fifty thousand people are ruined in the world's goods, and many are crippled and disabled by the great fires in the woods of the Northwest. Let not the appeal go unanswered.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOV. 9, 1871.

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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

### THE TERROR OF THE LAW.

There is now going on in the land a revival of the terror of the law, in the interest of justice, purity and good government. We have been familiar with excitements and revivals of interest, at various times, in religious, moral and political questions, but we never before witnessed such a revival of the law, in the application of its penalties to all classes of peculators, swindlers, abortionists, bigamists and other evil doers, who have too generally defied the ministry of justice, and gone free of punishment for their aggravated and heinous offences.

In the city of New York a band of political intriguers and swindlers had gained full control of a powerful political combination, and through that of the chief positions, and most lucrative offices of the municipal government. Their thefts were upon a most stupendous scale. They involved sums of money so large that it was confidently believed by the guilty men that their full purses would bear them clear of all danger from the machinery of justice. The people who had been deeply outraged, and outrageously plundered by these rapacious thieves themselves believed the effort more than human energy could accomplish. But criminals, like all other despots—for crime is but one form of despotism—came to grief and ruin through their own excesses and over confidence. The roughs whose votes gave Tammany its political strength became exacting and intolerant over Tammany itself. They demanded too much of Democratic Judges, jurors, prosecutors, and, in the last resort, of Governors they had elevated to position by their political frauds. They asked that violence and even murder committed by members of their gang should in no case be punished. At last it became dangerous for honest and peaceable men to enter a street car. The city seemed to be ruled by desperadoes, and law seemed to have parted with the last vestige of its authority and majesty.

While this was going on the thieves were emptying the treasury of its contents. Men bankrupt on entering office became suddenly and immensely wealthy. The rabble demanded that it should have the right to prescribe what manner of people should parade the streets, with flying banners, and bands of music, and the thieves consented that the mob might kill, so long as they could be left to steal. At length the rabble and the thieves were brought to see that though a people might be long suffering, and slow to rise in wrath, yet in the end their righteous anger was to be feared. The thieves are now on trial for their villanies, and the rabble have learned that law has a terror even for them.

While the people of New York have been calling their recreant and delinquent officers to account, the General Government has kept a watchful eye on all who have dared to violate its laws. The law defying Mormons have found the hand of justice long enough and strong enough to lay hold upon them. A defrauding paymaster in the army is sent to the penitentiary for using the public funds for his own purposes. A Supervisor of the Revenue and an ex member of Congress, is brought to Washington to answer for having pushed fraudulent claims through Congress and the Departments. Commissions of honest and philanthropic men are sent to explore the villainies perpetrated on the Indians of the far west. The Ku Klux of the South are brought before the Courts and made to suffer for their evil deeds. All this is going forward in the interest of justice, sound morality and public order.

The latest news despatches tell us of the condemnation and sentence of ROZENSWEIG the abortionist. Thus another class of murderers and miscreants is brought under the clutch of the law. The press has been more than usually influential in bringing the energy of the law to bear against these long tolerated and unpunished offenders. More than detectives, prosecutors, or courts, have the public journals of the land been effective in this great work. It is but right that the service they have most courageously performed should be acknowledged by the people of the country.

This revival of law is one of the most encouraging signs of the time. It gives notice to evil-doers that though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not go unpunished. The law at length becomes, at the command of the people, a terror to criminals and a praise to them that do well. Let there be no sentimental pity expended on the victims, who had so long made victims of others. Let society stand by the law, and the cause of social order will be the gainer.

### THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* announces itself decidedly in favor of the nomination of THOMAS A. SCOTT, President of the Central Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for the Presidency of the United States. The *Enquirer* admits that the Democratic party is not strong enough to elect a President, but must seek for help from outside sources. COL. SCOTT has no political record to awaken resentments or animosities, and his having served under Secretary STANTON, as Assistant Secretary of War, is a sufficient defense against any suspicion of sympathy with the armed enemies of the government. The *Enquirer* praises the fine executive ability of Col. SCOTT, and thinks he thoroughly sympathises with the movement to restore the government to its old *Democratic Constitutional basis*, whatever that may imply, and that unless some such man be selected, the cause of *free government*, will be hopelessly ruined. The zeal of the *Enquirer* for anything *free*, is something new under the sun.

This proposition is significant for what it does not, as well as for what it does express and include. It is a virtual declination of Senator SCHURZ's proposal to elect a half-way Republican on a new departure, civil service and revenue reform platform by Democratic votes. The copperheads have not got over the disease of *colorphobia*. What has been bred in the bone cannot easily be got out of the flesh. Mr. SCHURZ mixed his dose too strongly with true republicanism for the tender stomachs of the negro haters. Hence the *Enquirer* looks about for a man without a record, who by influences outside of politics, can control a large number of votes in close States. The Missouri Senator may, therefore, consider himself jilted by the Democratic jade with whom he has been so artfully coquetting for some months past.

This selection of one of the Railroad kings of the country is prompted by the expectation that he can command the votes and influence of the vast multitude of employes under pay of the lines of roads which he controls. The *Enquirer* both in word and act acknowledges the inability of its party to go into the canvass on the strength of its principles. It must have a man who can by the power he has over the purse of a strong railway combination in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Ohio, compel to his support a vast host of dependants, whose daily bread hangs upon the fiat of their nominee. The Democratic party seeks to rule by means of strong moneyed combinations. With the compact and united Southern oligarchy in one section, with the corrupt and reckless Tammany ring of New York, and the great Pennsylvania Railroad monopoly, all in league together, it can confidently enter upon the canvass of 1872. In all this it proposes no appeal to the intelligence, patriotism and conscience of the people of the country, but to usurp power by a wholesale bargain with all the selfish, despotic and corrupt combinations it can arrange with for driving masses of voters to the polls, as cattle are driven to the slaughter.

It is quite candid in the *Enquirer* thus to notify the world of the means the Democracy to expects employ in order to carry its designs into effect. We are disposed to allow much significance to the suggestions coming from the *Enquirer* office. The politicians who nestle in that institution are not wanting in shrewdness or foresight, nor is their influence in the Democratic party to be lightly regarded. We should not in the least be surprised if this suggestion became law to the party. The Pennsylvania Central is a power in the State whose name it bears, and Mr. SCOTT's recent purchase of the Camden & Amboy Railroad may be presumed to embrace the Democratic party of that State, as under the former management. The Democracy of the old Keystone State will support the Railroad King, if he shall so desire. The State of Pennsylvania has voted for every President that has ever been elected since the government was founded, hence its electoral college seems to carry a charm power with it, indicative of success. We are not disposed to claim the gift of prophecy, but we shall not be surprised if this suggestion shall have the effect of shelving the aspirations of CHASE, GROESBECK, HENDRICKS and PENDLETON. HOFFMAN, of course, was shelved about the middle of last July.

The Democratic leaders are not wanting in contrivance or political sagacity. They intend to give the Republicans a hard fight in 1872. It will be war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. In the selection of a candidate, availability will be the only consideration kept in view. The leaders will not allow the rebel yell to be heard in the next Democratic Convention, as it was in the one held in New York in 1868. No FRANK P. BLAIR, or other madcap, will get a nomination by writing a blood and thunder letter to ex-rebels. The managers have grown too wise to allow the re enacting of a folly attended with fatal reaction. A man without a record, who holds masses of dependants under his control, who is shrewd enough to hold his tongue, will admirably answer their purpose. Such an one will offend neither copperheads nor war Democrats, and by vigorous lying and fault-finding with the Republican party they hope to succeed.

With such an enemy in front, what is the duty of the Republican party? Simply to maintain its own unity, defend its own principles and record manfully, and appeal to the patriotism and conscience of the American people without flinching or fear! We have a hold on the hearts of the people, on the confidence of honest men, and a power to create moral enthusiasm for our cause, which no selfish, moneyed combinations, however shrewdly managed, can overcome. But we must be united. There must be no war of factions among us to endanger party unity. The Democracy must not be allowed to divide us by contests about men, or non-partizan measures. Let us watch the enemy closely at every point, and the victory must be ours.

☞ The Russian government is taking means to further the cause of education throughout the Czar's vast dominions. And, judging from the statistics published, there was great need of some such action. In 1856, with a population of 65,000,000, Russia had but 450,000 pupils in her schools. According to the last census her population amounts to about 78,000,000, and if the increase in school attendance kept pace with the population, the number of children attending school would at this time be only about half a million in the whole empire. But in reality there has been a falling off in the school attendance since the teachers have been confined to the exclusive use of the Russian language, the people in the western part of the empire having decided aversion for the native tongue. Russia has excellent colleges; what she now requires is to bring within the reach of all the means of obtaining a common-school education.

☞ Alluding to the arrest of Mr. TWEED the New York *Evening Post* says that it opens the way for legal proceedings against him to recover the money of the city; not for any punishment of his crimes. But the legal documents already published in connection with his arrest prove, to a moral certainty, that he is a thief. Now, he is a candidate before the people of that city for election to the State Senate. Shall he be elected? If he be, New York will be disgraced before the world as no free city ever was before. If the people choose a notorious criminal as their representative, who shall say that there is no reason to tremble for the public virtue? Yet he can only be defeated by an earnest and combined effort of all intelligent reformers to enlighten and persuade the voters of his district.

☞ The Post Office Department has given notice that the following prepaid rates of postage are in full of all charges to destination: On letters for France and Algeria, forwarded via England, for letters not exceeding one third of an ounce in weight, ten cents; exceeding one third ounce but not over one-half ounce, sixteen cents; exceeding one-half ounce and not over two-thirds of an ounce twenty cents; exceeding two-thirds of an ounce and not over one ounce, twenty-six cents; and so on, adding four cents per each half ounce for United States and ocean postage and six cents per each two thirds ounce for British and French postage. This modification of existing regulations does not interfere with the mailing of letters to France and Algeria, whether wholly unpaid or partially prepaid, as to United States, inland or sea postage.

☞ A meeting of Methodists in Philadelphia was held a few days since for the purpose of considering the interests of Chicago. Bishop Simpson introduced the Rev. Dr. Fowler, of Chicago, who stated the pressing needs of the Methodists in the burned city. Their total net loss in churches by the fire was stated to be $298,000, and $200,000 was the lowest that would save them from the loss of their property. Among the resolutions adopted by the meeting was one expressing a determination to raise the sum of $40,000 within the bounds of the Philadelphia Conference for the aid of the churches of Chicago, and another recommending that a public collection be taken for the purpose, on the first Sabbath of November. It was also resolved to call a mass meeting of Methodists on Thursday evening of this week.

☞ The secession leaders of Georgia and Alabama say that the Democratic party deserves to be defeated, if it adopts or acquiesces in negro civil equality, or negro suffrage. That accounts for the anxiety of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* to get a candidate like THOMAS A. SCOTT, who has no political record, but who has a railroad combination at his back.

### CLAIMS OF THE CITIZEN SOLDIER.

It would be not only an unjust but a very unwise thing for the citizens of a free Republic to forget the claims of the citizen soldier, who comes to the rescue of the nation in the time of its peril. This is well set forth in an article in the *Grand Army Journal*, a part of which we quote, as follows:

> But if the citizen-soldier became extinct in peace, the citizen revived. Soldiers simply abandoned for a time and a purpose their civil occupations. That purpose was to save the nation. If they survive the war, they intend to resume their stations in the ranks of civilians. They felt that the memory of the deeds in which they had participated would be constant because on those deeds the dawn first broke of the nation's true prosperity.
>
> We repeat, that no change of time or circumstance can obscure the grandeur of our feat of arms. They have already become the themes of history. The regiments engaged and the officers who led them are known in every household, and such knowledge feeds the flame of patriotism. While the remembrance of the war shall last, the country can never be in danger. And while the men who fought in it shall live, they are ready once more to unite in the destruction of an enemy.
>
> The Grand Army of the Republic is the living embodiment of the citizen soldier who fought and triumphed in the war against Rebellion. Though many of our comrades bear honorable scars and were maimed in the field, many more are able and active members of society. The Grand Army of the Republic devoutly believes that the thanks of the Government and of the people of the United States is deserved, and will be rendered to the brave and gallant officers and soldiers of the Union armies for all time. It is its intention that the memory of the soldier, dead or living, and his war record, shall be preserved. With its consent no soldier shall be set aside for a person who shirked a musket or denounced the war, but who now comes forward to reap the reward due alone to men who saved the Union. What our comrades did and what they endured while in military service is connected with and honorable for all time. Any effort, therefore, to overlook the claims of the soldier, is not only an effort to disparage a loyalty most precious in the eyes of the people, but in direct antagonism to public sentiment expressed in the most solemn manner and designed to be unchangeable.

### THE NATIONAL INSURANCE CONVENTION.

The New York *Tribune* thus sums up the work of the National Insurance Convention, which has just closed its sessions:

> The work accomplished at this session has been: 1. The perfection and final adoption of uniform blanks for the annual returns required by all the States of Fire, Life, and Marine Insurance Companies; 2. The adoption of the uniform rate of four-and-a half per cent. interest, and the American Experience Table of Mortality, as the basis for calculation of policy reserves; 3. The agreement upon a liberal policy toward companies in temporarily embarrassed circumstances; 4. The establishment of much needed precautions against bogus insurance speculations; 5. A mutual agreement to accept certificates from each other as to the solvency and regularity of companies, in lieu of requiring, as heretofore, special deposits in each State, and special returns from the companies to all the State officials; 6. The permanent organization of their body as the "National Insurance Convention of the United States," with permanent officers, a bureau in this city, and annual meetings; 7. The framing and adoption, after full debate, of a General Insurance Statute, to be recommended to the Legislatures of all the States in place of existing crude and conflicting laws. Nothing has been hastily done, no private speculation has been subserved, no concession of principle made to local prejudice; but the proceedings have been characterized by method, deliberation, and a conscientious regard for the public interest.
>
> The session has in fact proved, as we anticipated, one of the most important business meetings ever held in this or any other country, and its effects should be felt, in the future, in wiser legislation, greater restraint upon illegitimate insurance speculation, more active promotion of sound and well-conducted enterprises, and far greater protection to the policy-holder.

### THE CONDITION OF MANISTEE.

The Detroit *Tribune* has the following in regard to the future prospects of the once thriving town of Manistee:

> After the fire, what? is a question which we are now trying to solve. Five saw mills were burned, so that our capacity for cutting lumber has been reduced one-fifth, and the balance have kept raising the price of lumber, until now they are asking at least 20, and in some instances 50 per cent. more than before the fire. And yet the sound of the hammer is heard on every hand; 100 new frames have gone up and others are being commenced, while yet the smoke of the fire has not died out. Manistee has received a crushing blow, but she will recuperate. She will be rebuilt, and in less than twenty months the last vestige of the burnt district will be covered as well, if not better, than before. Thanks to the ample aid afforded by the generosity of the noble men and women who have contributed for the purpose, but little real suffering has been experienced, and the homeless have been helped to shelter. On the 24th the cup of grief of one of the sufferers, Mrs. Sharp, was filled to overflowing by the loss of her little boy by drowning. He fell off the ferry in crossing the river. The man who was nearly burned to death at Magill's mill in the time of the fire, is being kindly cared for at the Milwaukee House, and it is now hoped that he may recover. The failure of the Security, Manhattan and a large number of other insurance companies seem like the last hair that broke the camel's back, and leaves many that were supposed to be well off entirely destitute. Still there is no despair.

☞ There are hopeful indications of a Republican victory in New York. In the city the business of repeating and stuffing the ballot boxes is going to be materially interfered with, and something approaching an honest vote is confidently counted on. In the rural districts the Democracy are not lively, while the Republicans are in good spirits and disposed to improve the opportunity. The election of the Republican State ticket and a Republican Legislature, whereon depends a United States Senator, is certainly within the range of reasonable probabilities, and the earnest labor of every honest man in New York from this to the election should be given to secure the overthrow of the corrupt Tammany ring which has ruined the credit of the great city of the United States, and made its chief offices nothing but dens of thieves.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* throws a shade of cruel suspicion on the alleged tin discoveries in Utah, by saying that samples of the so-called tin ore received from Utah Territory, where the supposed tin discoveries have created such excitement, have been subjected at the General Land Office to a chemical analysis and also to a crucible assay, but in neither case could the least trace of tin be found. But one set of specimens has been received, and it is possible, though not probable, that the other "tin" specimens may not be as barren of the real article.

☞ GEN. S. F. CARY seems to be hastening to the lowest depths an apostate from principle can reach. He is in New York, making speeches in favor of Tammany candidates.

☞ A reporter of the *Chicago Journal* has had the following conversation with the Mrs. Leary in whose stable the fire started:

> Reporter—"Are you the lady of the house?" Mrs. Leary—"I am, Sir." R.—"Have you lived here long?" Mrs. L.—"Going on five years." R.—"Do you own this place?" Mrs. L.—"I do." R.—"Did the fire start in your barn?" Mrs. L.—"It did." R.—"What was in it?" Mrs. L.—"Five cows, a horse, and about five tons of hay in the loft." R.—"Is your husband an expressman?" Mrs. L.—"Indade, he is not. We all knocked our living out of those five blessed cows, and I never had a cint from the parish in all my life, and the dirty *Times* had no business to say it, bad cess to it." R.—"How about that kerosene lamp story?" Mrs. L.—"There is not a word of truth in the whole story. I always milked my cows by daylight, and never had a lamp of any kind or a candle about the barn. It must have been set afire. Two neighbors at the far end of the alley saw a strange man come up about 9½ in the evening. He asked them was the alley straight through. They told him it was, and he went through. It was not five minutes till they saw the barn on fire. Before we had time to get out the horse or any of the cows it was all gone, and the fire was running in every direction. The boys turned to and saved the house. I hope to die if this isn't every word of it true. If you was a priest I wouldn't tell it any different." All further questioning was useless. The woman had nothing more or different to say upon the subject.

☞ The Democracy has not succeeded well in getting the support of colored men. Having deceived a good many classes by false professions and pretensions, it has found one class at last which it can not impose upon. Mr. GEO. T. DOWNING, of New York, an influential and prominent colored man, having been charged with Democratic proclivities, has resented the charge as an insult, and in a letter to a friend remarks; "I have no faith in old politics which tended to our degradation, or in 'new departures' not verified by acts not lived up to. I see no reason to fall in line now with the Democratic party—now when it murders ruthlessly, brutally, our best educated, our most promising young men. I instance the killing, by Democrats, in Philadelphia, of our much respected OCTAVIUS V. CATTO for exercising in a becoming manner a citizen's rights."

☞ The Hodge defalcation has stimulated the Treasury Department to increased activity in overhauling the accounts of army officials. The force of the Second Auditor's office, in which these claims have been overlooked, has been increased of late, from twenty seven to seventy-three. There has been no increased clerical force in the bureau, but the opportunity for irregularities, which too much confidence and a great backwardness in the settlement of accounts have afforded, have required a different distribution of the clerks. It is the determination of the Treasury Department to bring the settlement of accounts of disbursing officers up to date as rapidly as possible, and paymasters who are in arrears are given to understand that Jordan is a hard road to travel.

☞ Professor Hayden, Chief of the Geological Survey of the Territories, who has just returned to Washington, reports that in the Valley of the Upper Yellowstone River and Lake, there are between 1,000 and 1,500 hot springs, the temperature of which ranges from 180 to 195 degrees, the boiling point of water at that elevation being only 192. The "Grant" geyser throws a column of hot water eight feet in diameter to a height of over 200 feet at regular intervals of thirty-two hours, while others are almost as continuous operation. The geological formation of the valley is wholly volcanic.

☞ We regret to learn that there is a difference of opinion among the members of the civil service commission as to the influence party relations should have in determining the selection of candidates. Mr. CURTIS insists that character and capacity should always govern in the selection of public officers, and that political consideration shall never be allowed to weigh against these qualifications. On this latter point there is no unanimity, as several of the Commissioners are of the opinion that party consideration is an obligation which will always be paramount.

☞ The Milwaukee Committee on relief for sufferers by the late fires in Wisconsin and the adjacent portions of Michigan announce that the supply of men's and boys' clothing is ample for present wants. Heavy and warm clothing for women and children is still needed, especially undergarments. The essential thing required is money. From 1,500 to 2,000 families are to be housed, fed, and clothed until the next harvest, from supplies which must come chiefly through that committee. Money may be sent to Alexander Mitchell, Treasurer.

☞ Desolating forest fires have not been confined to Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan and New York. British America has also suffered severely. In Manitoba a tract of country 195 miles long by 21 in breadth has been swept over, the woods destroyed, and many barns and a large number of cattle have been burned. The people have before suffered from Indian raids, grasshoppers and epidemics, but they consider the fire the worst calamity that has befallen them.

☞ The Philadelphia *Press* says that all doubts about the Republicans carrying New Jersey have been dissipated. It predicts the election of WALSH for Governor by thousands, with a Republican majority in both branches of the Legislature. Heretofore New Jersey and Connecticut have been fields for the familiar operations of TWEED and the Tammany ring, but as they are now in trouble, they will not be able to do as much as in former campaigns.

☞ Washington is flooded with Georgia politicians, who, with Attorney General Akerman at their head are trying to effect a reorganization of the Republican party in their State. It is proposed to throw overboard such carpet baggers as are obnoxious, or who only serve to bring disrepute upon the party, and to put in nomination native citizens who have both individual worth and social standing.

### GOSSIP.

Hub-bub—A Boston boy.

Carlotta, the unfortunate widow of the ill-fated Maximilian, is dying.

The Kentucky river is lower now than it has been for seventeen years.

The New Hampshire Orphans' Home is located on the old Daniel Webster farm.

The Winthrops, of Boston, have family portraits taken in 1400.

Anthracite has been found in vast quantities in Northern Minnesota.

An old coin, dated 1652, has been found at Annapolis.

Highwaymen are interviewing the terrified inhabitants of Northern Vermont.

A Louisville seven-year-old boy drank a quart of whiskey and died.

Macon, Georgia, is to have a skating rink; an extraordinary luxury in that latitude.

The "heated term" still continues in San Francisco.

The ball to be given in honor of Alexis promises to be a rushin' affair.

Schneider has had a comb presented to her by an American which cost £8,000 sterling.

The Rev. Tilton is about to re-enter the lecture arena. Subject—"The pure and gifted Woodhull."

Beef tea is to be given this winter between the figures in the German, instead of cream and cake as formerly.

Two Pittsfielders labor under the burden of such names as Marius Georgius Secondus and Onus Quintus Attulus.

"Best" time on record—a mile a minute on the Erie, with relief stores for the sufferers at Chicago.—*N. Y. Herald.*

An irregular surface of stone about four feet square is all that remains of "Plymouth Rock."

M. Rochefort is beguiling the weary hours of prison life by writing a history of Napoleon III.

An American company have bought ground in Rome and intend to build a Protestant church there of great magnificence.

A St. Louis man worth $26,000 bequeathed his children one dollar each—the rest went to a hospital.

New Jersey has blossomed out in a new branch, most of the artificial flowers used in America being there manufactured.

Milk weighs from 2¼ to 2½ pounds to the quart, probably as near 2 lbs 6 oz on an average as can be reckoned.

"Flannel receptions" are now in vogue. It is where the young ladies sew an hour for the poor and then dance three for joy.

A school for Jewish girls in the city of Jerusalem is supported by the Baroness de Rothschild.

There are still, according to the Commissioner of Pensions, forty-nine widows of revolutionary soldiers in the land.

Large quantities of erbsfleisch-wurst, or German pea-sausage, have been sent from Brooklyn to the Chicago sufferers.

Mr. [illegible] has traveled seventy-two thousand miles since he left the State Department.

The seats of members of Congress have been raised several inches as the only possible way of elevating their occupants.

The amount stolen by the Tammany thieves, in New York city, since January, 1869, is $19,500,000.

John Bright's sister Margaret (Mrs. Lucas) is visiting her Quaker friends at Richmond, Ind.

In New York they call red hair "Schenectady color"—Schenectady being, as every one knows, a little beyond "Auburn."

The "meanest man" has turned up in Burlington, Iowa. The other night he robbed a church of supplies intended for Michigan sufferers.

A New Yorker has dined at Delmonico's and occupied the same seat for eighteen years. What a record of good dinners he must have made by this time.

Gilmore's new Coliseum building, for his World's Peace Jubilee, at Boston, will be 822 feet long by 422 feet wide and 140 feet high.

New York merchants propose to suspend business on election day, to devote themselves to the work of defeating Tammany thieves and repeaters.

An indignant German officer has written to a London paper to deny Lord Shaftesbury's statement that piety prevails in the Prussian army.

The fashion in engagements now-a-days is for the gentleman to give the lady a diamond ring and the lady to give the gentleman a plain gold one.

A great many ladies in New York have adopted the Paris fashion of not allowing their daughters to walk out unless accompanied by a maid.

The United States hotel at Saratoga is to be rebuilt, at a cost of five or six hundred thousand dollars, and will then accommodate 1,600 guests.

The grape crop of the Lake Erie islands this year, is estimated at ten thousand tons, worth, at the lowest prices, $600,000. The area cultivated is 5,000 acres.

An Irishman who was recently run over by a whole train of cars, got up and asked for his cap, and said he "would not run another such risk as that for ten dollars."

The Rev. Robert Collyer says the men who have been thanking God for the burning of Chicago were "not men who had been burnt out, you know."

Francis Joseph of Austria has sent $20,000 to help rebuild Nancy's Museum. What will Mrs. Francis Joseph say when she hears it.

The students of Cornell have requested Robert Collyer to make them a first class horseshoe in return for their Chicago contribution.

The Hon. A. F. Allen promises $100,000 for the Presbyterian College Des Moines is trying to secure, provided his townsmen will raise $60,000.

Several members of the Ku Klux order have been arrested in Northern Mississippi. One family of the scoundrels was caught while on its way to Texas.

Wade Hampton lectured on Robert E. Lee in Baltimore on Thursday evening. Jeff Davis was among the occupants of the platform.

Music publishers are somewhat astonished to find a very much increased demand for old ballads of every description. They have for the once taken the place of fashionable operatic music.

A New Yorker who was charged outrageously by a hackman since the fire, did a bit of justice by re-engaging the man to drive him to a police station and giving him into custody.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has gone to San Francisco, where she is engaged for a season of twenty nights of Italian opera, at the moderate salary of five hundred dollars in gold a night.

Says the *Saratogian*: "For downright, thorough-going, frescoed lying, with a Mansard roof on it, commend us to the Albany *Argus*. The architecture of its mendacity is amazing."

The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions will show that there are now 207,455 pensioners of all classes on the rolls, while the aggregate of yearly pensions is $22,804,994.

The library of the late William H. Prescott, the historian, was sold at auction, in Boston, on the 20th inst., Prof. Longfellow and James Russell Lowell were among the principal buyers.

A number of Chinese school-children were attacked at Belleville, N. J., on Sunday last, by Irish laborers. The villagers, however, came to the rescue of the children, and several of their assailants were arrested.

London papers announce the death of Mr. Thomas Pilgrim, aged 71 years. Mr. Pilgrim acted as chief engineer of the Archimedes, the first ship ever sent to sea propelled by the screw.

It is said Anna Dickinson's new lecture, given in Boston last week, on "Demagogues and Workingmen," contained more sense than ever has been said on the question of Labor vs. Capital.

Mr. S. N. Pike, recently reported seriously sick, is lively enough to have projected an entire modernized remodeling of the Burnet House, Cincinnati, which he owns, and will go to work at it speedily and vigorously.

Ex-Secretary Seward looks younger than he did before he went around the world. His hands have been paralyzed, but they are getting better, and he expects soon to have the full use of them. Since he left New York he has traveled 54,000 miles.

Owing to the presence of numerous thieves and incendiaries in Delphi, Ind., the Mayor of that place has issued a proclamation forbidding any person to be out after 9 o'clock, except on legitimate business.

At the present time there are seven expeditions engaged in Arctic research—two from Germany, one from Sweden, one from Scotland, one from England, one from France, and one from the United States, under Capt. Hall.

The United States Treasurer has received charred money from Chicago amounting to $85,000, including $35,000 returned by the Adams Express Company, $10,000 in United States bonds, and about $19,000 in gold certificates.

A boy in Oswego has performed a wonderful feat. He lighted a fire with kerosene with the loss of only two pair of trousers and the skin of his legs. Most boys in his place would have put their parents to the cost of a funeral.

The Louisville (Ky.) *Courier-Journal* says: "To the seventeen people who have sent us poems' headed 'Chicago,' we would most respectfully say that Chicago has suffered so much that we haven't the heart to add fifty per cent to her woe by publishing their rhymes."

A facetious boot black, near Trinity Church, New York, displays on his box the following placard, printed in bold letters: "Contributions for Chicago sufferers received here. Always open and committee present."

The Hon. Garrett Davis made a speech at Louisville, October 25, in which he rejected the "new departure;" declared that the constitutional amendments were spurious, and the Supreme Court useless; and nominated Millard Fillmore for President.

Mr. Robert Collyer's son was to have been married in Chicago on Tuesday week, but house, church, furniture and all were burned the day before. On Wednesday the wedding took place, the young bride being dressed in a calico gown, the only dress saved.

New York has increased its colored population over seven thousand since the breaking out of the rebellion. Over three thousand of the resident negroes were formerly slaves in the cotton States, and half of them escaped before the close of the war.

Tweed continues to be the most defiant of the New York thieves. But even he is preparing for the worst. He has transferred to other hands some five or six millions of property, in the shape of bonds, stocks and real estate, within ten days past.

The following is a statement of the number of fires and losses in Philadelphia during 1871 and 1871: Number in 1870, 276; 1871, 227—decrease, 43. Losses—1870, $323,300; 1871, $141,345. Personal property—1870, $705,460; 171, $356,578. Decrease in losses, $530,839.

Making hay while the fire burns—Colonel Chambers, of Chicago, who witnessed the conflagration of that city on Sunday and Monday nights, and lectured about it in Cincinnati on Tuesday.

Colorado has the credit of being the first to introduce a complete narrow gauge railroad to the notice of the country. The Denver people are jubilant over the successful working of a road of this description, seventy-six miles long, connecting that city with Colorado Springs.

There is a pathetic illustration of the constancy of love in one of our Western States, in the shape of an aged couple who have been engaged to be married thirty years, and during that time have never been out of jail together long enough to have the ceremony solemnized.

A lady in Concord, New Hampshire, has an old black letter Bible, printed in 1608. It is an edition sometimes called the "Breeches Version," because in the seventh verse of the third chapter of Genesis it is written, "They sowed figge tree leaves together and made themselves breeches," instead of "aprons" as in the modern translation.

Saginaw county, Michigan, rather prides itself on corpulent infants. The latest arrival in that line kicks the beam at eighteen pounds, and when he inquires for the paregoric during the lone watches of the night he can be heard with great distinctness at a distance of ten blocks.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

WOMAN'S BEAUTY

Ladies who demand a par excellent article for the Toilet—or none—generally accept George W. Laird's "Bloom of Youth," so universally admitted as the best and purest article extant. So say the major portion of the fair sex, and their decree must be law. It gives beauty without gloss, never injuring the skin by application, and causes the daughters of Eve to look as fair and as beautiful as a rose in its highest promise. This delightful and purely harmless Toilet preparation is used by the millions. It has no equal for removing Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations. The "Bloom of Youth" works like a charm, conquering and dethroning all such blemishes. Ladies, if you desire a pleasant and refreshing aid to nature, do not hesitate in procuring a bottle of this truly wonderful and reliable Toilet article. Beware of Worthless Imitations. See that the United States Internal Revenue Stamp is printed on the front label, and the name, G. W. Laird, is stamped on the back of each bottle. No other is genuine.

Ladies who are careful to obtain the genuine George W. Laird's "Bloom of Youth" will certainly be pleased by the effects produced by it. Sold at all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers everywhere.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

[illegible]

# Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1871.

Washington was taken by surprise yesterday, when the arrest of Hon. Wm. B. Stokes was announced, and experienced a first-class sensation. Powell, the defrauding clerk of the Second Auditor's office, had been arrested the day before, and it was then announced that a distinguished ex-member of Congress was implicated with him in the alleged frauds, but no intimation was given as to who the suspicious honorable was. In the meantime it was known by the law officers that a dispatch had been sent to Stokes from the Internal Revenue office, and that he was expected in Washington. He is a Supervisor of the Revenue, and of course has intimate relations with that office. On his appearance here he was immediately taken charge of by the officers, but was released on furnishing the required bail ($15,000).

Mr. Stokes was quite conspicuous as a member of Congress, and his speeches were largely quoted by the Republican press. The matter for which the arrest is made concerns his public character as a member of Congress, as well as his character as a man. The story is that he procured the passage of a resolution authorizing Captain Beatty's company of mounted infantry, serving in Tennessee, to be paid by the United States, the pay amounting to over $1,000 per man and officers $2,000 to $3,000. The company was reported as consisting of 103 men, and the payments made through Stokes. It is now claimed that the company never had more than 35 men, including officers. These 35 men are supposed to have got their pay, and Mr. Stokes is now called on to account for the balance. Besides Stokes and Powell, there are others concerned in the fraud, whose names will be made known when they are arrested.

I mentioned some months ago that Mrs. Spencer and other ladies had appeared before the registering officers prior to the spring election, to claim their rights as voters. Having been refused, they brought suits in the District Supreme Court, and their cases are now up for consideration. The points made by Mr. A. G. Reddle, on the counsel employed by the women, may be worthy a brief notice. The District election law limits the suffrage to "all male citizens," but it is contended that in the presence of the 14th amendment the word "male" is without any effect, and that, hence, *all* citizens are entitled. The "right of self government being a natural right, and all power inhering in the people, legislatures had to exclude certain classes by express provisions, and negroes and women were among those so excluded. In the old constitution there is no restriction on this natural right of the people, and in the late amendment (the 14th) women are included in the definition of citizens ("all persons born or naturalized and subject to the jurisdiction of the U. S. are citizens,") and it is declared that "no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." The dictionaries were referred to, and it was found that Webster, Worcester, Richard Grant White, and Bouvier, (law dictionary) all defined a citizen in the United States to be "one who enjoys the elective franchise." The elective franchise is therefore one of the privileges of citizenship "not to be abridged." Hence colored citizens, excluded before by the word "white," became electors under this amendment; and women, excluded by the word "male," became electors on precisely the same principle. Colored persons are made voters simply on the ground that they have been declared citizens, and women coming under the same definition and declaration must also be voters.

Judge Watts, our new Commissioner of Agriculture, has been away all summer in attendance on a sick wife; but word is received that she is recovering.

Wm. M. Evarts and Benj. R. Curtis have been appointed counsel to manage our interests before the Switzerland arbitration, and are expected to leave soon, as the arbitraters are about to assemble for business.

BUCKEYE.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Mormons have sent a delegate to intercede with the President.

The arrival of the Grand Duke is not looked for in New York till about the 9th of November.

A man named Harsh, killed his brother-in-law, John A. A. Aston, in a quarrel at Tippecanoe, Ohio, Saturday night.

The Mayor of Boston offers a reward of $5,000 for the arrest of the murderer of Kate Lehan.

In Philadelphia there were last week 456 cases of small pox; for the year, 1,647. Deaths from small pox for the week, 85; for the year, 283.

The Secretary of the Interior has set aside the bids for the Kaw Lands as too low. Awards of mail contracts in the Southern States were made to-day.

A religious association has been formed in Brooklyn for the purpose of establishing a national institution for the education of lay christians for church work.

An embankment fell upon three men who were constructing a lager beer vault in Brooklyn, Monday forenoon. One was killed and two others severely injured.

Eighteen hundred sheep and six horses brought by Rugg & McFarland, from Canada to Concord (N. H.) were seized by custom officers on Monday for under-valuation.

The number of persons naturalized in New York this season is much lighter than that of any previous year, on account of the fact, that party naturalization committees have not attended to the matter.

Treasurer Spinner intends to devote considerable space in his annual report to a contradiction of the stories published in some of the New York papers concerning the abstraction of public moneys by him.

The contract between the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company and the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad, by which the former procures a controlling interest in the latter, was signed on Monday in Louisville.

A private letter from Buenos Ayres says that there is a frightful prevalence in that country of small pox. During the past summer 26,000 deaths from yellow fever occurred in Buenos Ayres, and 30,000 in the province of Corrientes.

The New York Reform Democrats, at the instance of Chas. O'Connor, have nominated Horatio Seymour, of Utica, as candidate for the Assembly from that city, against the Tammany candidate, Tom. Fields. Seymour telegraphs his acceptance.

The President, on Tuesday, suspended W. F. Forbes, invalid pension agent at Philadelphia, at the request of the Commissioner of Pensions. He is charged with being a defaulter to the amount of $51,000 which he has expressed a willingness to restore.

An address to Napoleon is circulating for signatures among the officers and soldiers who served under the Empire. When a sufficient number of signatures is obtained, it will be forwarded to Chiselhurst. Its contents are not made public.

Gov. Bullock resigned on the 23d, to take effect on the 30th. At 5 o'clock Benj. Conley, President of the Senate, was installed as Governor. Bullock's resignation was written before he went to New York. Great excitement prevails.

The nail manufacturers of the Atlantic States decided on Monday, to advance wholesale prices 15 cents per keg on all descriptions. This action is said to have been in consequence of the loss of one hundred thousand kegs by the Chicago fire.

The subject of Ku Klux arrests in South Carolina, was considered by the Cabinet on Tuesday. Attorney General Akerman stated the result of his late visit. The prisoners having asked to be released on bail, it was thought best to leave the matter to the discretion of Mr. Akerman.

The boiler in the Vulcan Iron Works, South St. Louis, exploded about ten o'clock Monday morning, and half an hour after, another blew up. James McEnroy was fatally scalded, and seven or eight others more or less seriously. No material damage done to the property.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the number of vessels tonnaged in the States for June, 1871, as compared with the corresponding date of 1870, shows a gain of 76 sailing vessels, tonnage, 32,129.87; 150 steam vessels, tonnage 37,106.51; 955 unrigged vessels, tonnage 99,626.29.

The Secretary of the Treasury authorizes the Assistant Treasurer at New York to purchase $1,000,000 of bonds each Wednesday in November, $5,000,000 in all; and to sell $1,000,000 in coin on the first, third and fifth Thursdays; and $2,000,000 each on the second and fourth Thursdays, or $7,000,000 in all.

The Government will continue the prosecutions in Utah, and if necessary more troops will be sent to that Territory. It was known that some Federal officers had asked for troops to aid in making arrests, but this was considered inexpedient unless resistance renders an additional force necessary. With the exception of the above, no business of importance was transacted, though the meeting lasted three hours.

A correspondent of the London Times writes from Berlin that during June and July last, the Russian Government invaded and annexed the country of Desoungaria, on the northern slopes of the Tian Mountains, on the eastern boundaries of the Empire. The territory is twice as large as Ireland, is rich in mineral and agricultural resources, and has a population of about two millions. Hostilities were begun by Russia on account of the refusal of the Desoungarians to surrender a fugitive.

All the New York journals have full accounts of the incidents attending the arrest of Tweed. No paper appears to have any sympathy for him except the *Star*. The *Sun* heads its account of the revelations, "The Day of Judgment." The *Times* congratulates the public on the general smoking out of the den of thieves. The *World* believes the last stage of teh preposterous villainy has been reached, and that the arch knave and engineer of the frauds is in a fair way to get his deserts; that if Tweed is re-elected to the Senate, he should not be permitted to take his seat. The *Herald* again asks Tweed's dismissal from the position of head of the Department of Public Works.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 30.—The United States District Court was occupied the whole of this morning in the argument on the motion to admit Daniel H. Wells, one of the parties arrested on Saturday, upon the charge of murder, to bail. Chief Justice McKean said: Although before this motion was argued, I was well aware that both in Great Britain and in the United States, a prisoner under indictment for murder is rarely if ever admitted to bail, still I was willing to be convinced that it would be right in this case to disregard an almost universal rule. Indeed I was anxious to be convinced that it would be right to do so. Nay, more, I have sought to satisfy myself by the arguments of the learned counsel, that it would be right and proper to admit to bail the defendant Wells, the Mayor of this city and the head of the police. Camp Douglas, where prisoners not bailed are usually kept while awaiting trial in this court, is some miles distant from the city and the Mayor's residence. It would, therefore, be practically impossible for the defendant, while in that camp, to attend to any of his official duties; nor could he be held responsible for the quiet and good order of the city. I will admit the prisoner to bail in the sum of $50,000, with two sufficient sureties.

Attorney General Akerman announced the death of Thos. Ewing in the Supreme Court to-day, in a feeling speech. Resolutions were passed by the members of the bar. The Chief Justice made the following reply: "The Court shares with the bar the sentiments expressed by their resolutions, which will be entered upon the records in accordance with their request. We all feel that whatever honors can be paid to the memory of Mr. Ewing, are properly paid. This is the record of a youth patient in toil, full of aspirations of manhood, worthily employed in various and honorable public trusts, and forensic labors which gave us frequent occasion to note the remarkable grasp and vigor of his intellect, and the great variety and extent of his attainments, one of protracted severe old age, and of calm, peaceful death, surrounded by children worthy of their father. To the family and friends, the death of a relative and friend so honored and beloved, however long deferred, comes always too soon. Counting ourselves as not the least affectionate among the friends of Mr. Ewing, we yet doubt not that all near to him in friendship or relationship will ever find consolation in reflecting upon the greatness of the example he has left for the imitation of his countrymen."

The order of arrest which had been issued against Jas. Fisk, Jr., charged with using funds belonging to Mrs. Josephine, was served yesterday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Jarvis. Mr. Jarvis walked into Fisk's room at the Grand Opera House, and addressing his prisoner, said, "I have an order for your arrest. It is granted in suit of Mrs. Helen Josephine Mansfield, against you." Fisk laughed heartily, and said "So, it is Mansfield again, is it? Well, I have bondsmen here," and he called Charles Robinson, of Fishkill, and B. W. Blanchard, each of whom qualified as bondsmen, and both were accepted. The amount of bail is $3,500.

A letter from Mrs. Mansfield to Fisk upbraids him for perfidy, and says it is a shame to compel her, who grew up with him from nothing to the now great Erie impressario, to vindicate herself in court, and refers to his scheme, revealed to her four years ago, of stealing the Erie books, and how, when he was buying the New York Legislature, he said it would either result in a Fisk palace in New York, or a stone palace in Sing-Sing, and requesting her, if it was the latter, to take a cottage outside the prison. She is willing to have their affairs arbitrated by Wm. M. Evarts, but says if his power over courts is still supreme, and Tammany still able to protect him the reward may still be his.

CHICAGO, November 1.—Two laborers engaged in taking down the outside walls of the Tribune building this morning, fell from the fourth story to the basement and were instantly killed. We cannot learn their names.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The public debt has been reduced $4,050,400 during October.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—A letter from Lincoln (Ill.) says that on the 28th, Miss Mary Ann Sevindell, aged about eighteen years, while in the office of Beason & Blinn, lawyers, shot Henry H. Howell of Prairie Creek. The shot was from behind, and the ball entered below the right shoulder, and came out at the left breast. It is feared it will prove fatal. After being shot, Mr. Howell walked a few steps about the room, as one dazed, unbuttoned his vest, saw blood oozing from the wound, picked the bullet up from the floor, handed it to the gentleman present, and remarked that he was killed, and then sunk upon the floor. Miss Sevindell had a suit against Howell for seduction, which had just been compromised, and Howell was starting to get the agreement acknowledged. The shot was fired without saying a word.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—The Journal learns from private business sources that New York creditors of the Chicago burnt out firms are generally satisfied with the settlement they are making with them. A New York dispatch says that the critical point in Chicago affairs is considered passed, and there is more confidence for the future.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—The extra session of the Legislature passed a joint resolution that the Secretary of State be authorized to prepare a list of law books stored in the basement of the State House, preparatory to offering it for sale to Chicago lawyers at cost price. The Secretary of State prepared a list, but having doubts as to his right to proceed under a joint resolution, sent the list to Governor Palmer with a request for his opinion. The Governor returned an answer that he was of the opinion that a joint resolution of the two Houses of the General Assembly could not authorize acts contrary to law. The Secretary will not, therefore, offer the books for sale, and Chicago lawyers will have to wait until a law is passed authorizing him to do so.

NEW YORK, November 1.—Thomas A. Ledwich, having accepted the Tammany nomination for Supreme Court Judge, resigned last night his membership of the Committee of seventy. The resignation excited much comment.

The Committee of Seventy invite business men to close their places on election day, so that the employees may be able to be at the polls.

Ingersoll's father states that his son will put in an appearance as soon as arrangements have been made to have bondsmen ready to give the required bail, $1,000,000.

Street paving inspectors gathered in a large body at the Controller's office this evening, demanding their back pay.—They were pacified on being assured they would soon be paid. No money has been given this class since July.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

MADRID, Oct. 31.—Further arrests of conspirators have been made at Barcelona and additional evidences of their guilt brought to light. Stores of arms, bombs and other warlike implements have been discovered. The International Society is at the bottom of the plot and the men arrested are for the most part members of that organization.

QUEENSTOWN, Oct. 31.—The Inman steamship City of Brussels, from New York, Oct. 21st, for Liverpool, called here this morning. Her commander reports having encountered a hurricane off the Irish coast, during which the 4th officer was lost overboard, and several of the crew injured.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—Five Cabinet councils were held during the past week, the foreign policy of the government being the main subject of discussion.

The reorganization of the army is actively progressing. The regiments are being brought up to the war standard, and there is an immense accumulation of war material.

Early changes in the Ministry are anticipated, by the elevation of some of the present Ministers to the peerage.

In Berlin, yesterday, Prince Gortschakoff had a long private interview with the Emperor, and another with Prince Bismarck to-day. The subject of these interviews is unknown.

President Thiers refuses to modify his ultimatum to England regarding the commercial treaty.

Late English papers discuss the new social movement in that country, growing out of the alleged alliance between the workingmen and certain officers and members of Parliament. The *Times* is not disposed to believe that Lord Derby and Disraeli have pledged themselves to the programme of the workingmen, as heretofore indicated. The *Daily News* looks upon the movement as incredible. Sir Stafford Northcote, one of the alleged signators to the so called treaty between the peers and workingmen, publishes a letter denying that any of the gentlemen whose names have been brought under public notice, have signed or intimated their agreement with the movement. All that he thinks was done, was an expression of the willingness of some peers and members of Parliament to consider the well-being of the working classes. The movement was denounced at a meeting of London Democrats on the 15th of October.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The collections at the Mansion House for the relief of the Chicago sufferers, up to last evening, reached the sum of £45,000. Langton, a town in Lancashire, has given £1,000 toward the same fund.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The Mansion House fund for the relief of the Chicago sufferers, amounted Saturday evening to £42,600. The Manchester fund for the same purpose aggregates £16,500.

The steamships City of Baltimore and Rhein arrived out.

DUBLIN, Oct. 30.—The trial of Kelley for the murder of Head Constable, Tabbott, was commenced to-day. The prisoner was escorted to the court room by a body of soldiers.

### Excellent Interest Rules.

For finding the interest on any principal for any number of days, the answer in each case being in cents, separate the two right hand figures to express it in dollars and cents.

Four Per Cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run; separate the right hand figure from product, and divide by 9.

Five Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 72.

Six Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure, and divide by 6.

Eight Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 45.

Nine Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure, and divide by 4.

Ten Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 36.

Twelve Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure, and divide by 3.

Fifteen Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 24.

Eighteen Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure, and divide by 2.

Twenty Per Cent.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 18.

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A mamma in the rural districts lately gave her five-year-old hopeful an outfit of fish-tackle. Soon she heard a shout from Willie, and, rushing out, found one of her best hens fast winding up the line in her crop, whither the hook had already preceded it. Willie, observing the troubled look of his mother, quietly remarked: "Don't worry, mother; I guess she will stop when she gets to the pole."

### Popular Delusions.

From the Turf, Field and Farm.

The universal diffusion of knowledge through the medium of the press and other channels, that characterizes the present age, has been instrumental in eradicating many delusions that have enthralled the popular mind for centuries. Sorcery, witchcraft, and alchemy no longer impose upon the credulity of the public. A person who imagines himself a wolf is now consigned to an asylum, instead of being tortured at the stake, as of yore; the philosopher's stone for transmuting metals into gold is sought for in the fluctuations of the stock market rather than in the crucible, and the magician is found only upon the stage, in the person of a Hartz or a Heller. Although science, in explaining the simplest phenomena of nature, has unveiled much of the mysterious, there still exist many deep seated errors and superstitions. Prominent among modern delusions is the belief in omens, and the most trivial circumstances are supposed to foreshadow good or evil fortune, such as sneezing, spilling salt, etc. Breaking a mirror, the appearance of a strange cat, the croaking of a raven, or the hooting of an owl infuses terror in the minds of many as the forebodings of evil. The howling of a dog at night is believed by even the most enlightened to indicate the approach of death. Sailors discovered signs of futurity in the waning moon, echoes, or shadows, while farmers consult the tea leaves in the bottom of their cups for the next harvest. It is commonly regarded as unlucky for thirteen persons to sit down at the same table, but a humorous author fitly observes that it is only unlucky when thirteen persons are seated at a meal, and there is not more than enough food for twelve.

Perhaps the most wide spread superstition is a reliance in dreams as revelations of future events. The prevalence of this folly may be inferred from the enormous sales of dream-books; two works of this kind, published in London, passed through nearly fifty editions. Every tree, plant or flower that occurs in one's dreams is associated with some prognostication. To dream of vermin signifies the loss of a friend; water forbodes grief; lilies promise joy; lemons predict separation; roses denote love.

A large proportion of mankind, neglecting the use of the noblest faculty of the mind, the reasoning powers, rely upon their relatives, neighbors, or friends for information, instead of taking the trouble to examine for themselves. How common it is for this class of people, when asked for an explanation or reason of any statement, to reply, "I heard so." The law recognizes the want of credit to be attached to such testimony by excluding hearsay evidence from its courts of justice as tending to confuse, rather than throw light upon any disputed subject. A country urchin in passing a graveyard late at night, sees an imaginary phantom in some moonlight shadow; half dead with fright, he hears sobs and groans in the rustling of a few leaves, and hastening home, relates his adventure. The wondrous tale is taken up by the village gossips, and the spectral apparition is handed down to posterity as a veritable ghost that scores can vouch for. Many a haunted house has earned its reputation from as slight a cause, the creaking of a loose shutter, or the rattling of the window panes being the cause of mysterious noises that are the terror of the neighborhood. If men are so credulous as to have faith in such stories, the fallacy of which they could easily ascertain, it is not surprising that they are often deluded about religion. Mormonism, Shakerism, Spiritualism, and a host of other isms of the present age are far more absurd than the doctrines of Mahomet, or the superstitions of the middle ages.

The misapprehension of law is a fruitful source of error to the masses, whose conceptions of the principles of jurisprudence are comprised in a few common place aphorisms, such as "possession is nine-tenths of the law." It is very generally believed that the second marriage of a bigamist is legalized by the subsequent death of his first spouse. Even Bulwer, with all his reputation as a scholar, represents a man as having been tried and convicted of a crime while absent from the country.

The practice of muzzling dogs during Summer is based upon the popular supposition that hydrophobia is induced by hot weather. Statistics show that dogs are more liable to attacks of madness in winter than at any other time, and this disease is unknown in countries where the heat is intense, as Syria, Turkey, Egypt and the Cape of Good Hope. Another popular error is the custom of destroying a dog that has bitten any one, under the impression that if the animal afterwards goes mad, the person who has been bitten will be so afflicted.

There are many strange delusions regarding dead bodies, perhaps founded originally upon the idea that the disembodied spirit revisited the earth. A strong prejudice exists against the removal of corpses from the water; unfortunate victims from drowning are frequently moored by a rope to a wharf for hours. The same aversion is exhibited to cutting down the suspended body of the suicide from hanging until the arrival of the coroner. Few can explain for what reason a plate of salt is so often placed upon a corpse after it is laid out.

Works of fiction have a tendency to disseminate errors by depicting the ideal in such vivid and life-like language as to leave an impression of truth upon the mind. The romance of "Robinson Crusoe," when first published, was received as true adventures, and is to this day credited as such by many. But the most wonderful influence of novels is seen in the generally received errors of belief regarding the nature and habits of our American savages. Magnanimity, heroism, generosity and a host of noble traits of character, are imputed to the Indian, while history and experience finds only barbarism and cruelty, which defy all the attempts of civilization to eradicate.

### A Few Great Fires of Europe and America.

London, 1666, 13,200 buildings destroyed; loss $150,000,000.

Moscow, 1812, 30,800 buildings burned; loss, $150,000,000. Only 6,000 houses left standing.

Savannah, 1820, 463 buildings burned; loss $5,000,000.

New York, 1835, 648 buildings burned; loss, $18,000,000.

Pittsburgh, 1846, 1,200 buildings destroyed; loss, $6,000,000.

St. Louis, 1849, 418 buildings and 27 steamboats burned; loss, $6,000,000.

San Francisco 1851, 2,500 buildings destroyed; loss, $17,000,000.

Constantinople, 1852, 3,500 buildings burned.

Hamburg, 1852, 1,747 buildings destroyed.

Portland, 1866, 1,600 buildings burned; loss above insurance $5,500,000.

Constantinople, 1870, over 7,000 buildings burned; 1,000 lives and $25,000,000 in property lost.

◆

I saw a man on Monday night looking intently and seriously at his block of five story stores on Water street, then writhing and roaring in flames. I knew him and watched him. His gaze was riveted. I pitied him heartily, for I judged that he was on the verge of despair. At last I ventured to approach and break his reverie. "Well, Blake, what are you thinking of?" said I. "Ah—h!" said he, with a smile, "I was thinking that the rats must be catching h—ll."—*Chicago Letter.*

For the Toledo Blade.

## HOME LETTERS

BY RICHARD GRANT.

### The Empty Cradle.

MY DEAR TOM:—Seldom do we take a child in our arms, or place a youngster on our knee, without sending our thoughts far into the coming years, and wondering what they will bring to the young heart. I picture to myself a parent with his first born in his arms, asking his heart what this child will be!—With the first touch of her baby's hands, the mother, with her quick sympathies, pictures to herself a brave, gentle boy; the pure life of his young manhood; the strong, earnest man; and farther on the plane of life, her comforter and supporter; but in *all*, her pride, and her joy.

As the days pass on and the light of the eyes become readable, with what delight does she watch the awaking intellect and as the feet begin to patter on the floor, the tongue to lisp the childish questions—the castles grow higher and higher that she builds in the air. Their hearts are full of love for him; the ambition that has been so long asleep begins to rouse itself and the barns must be built and well filled that *he* may have his ease.

The evening sun goes down on such hopes as his—sinks beautifully, and with all the charm of fairish twilight about us we plan on and on, but before the sun will rise again there is a hurrying of feet to and fro, there is an agony in that mother's face that fears the worst, and the old Doctor only shakes his head—there is no hope. A few more hours of watching, a few agonizing prayers. Oh, God! how can she let her child go; how can He tear from her breast this one jewel; or if he *must* go, do not leave her behind; God have pity on her! but the heart beats more and more feeble,—the eyes no longer contain a look of love,—the breath comes in painful gasps,—a smile, as if she saw the heavens open to welcome him,—and they are alone with their dead.

Where now is the justice and pity of God! What had this child done that he must lose his life at the threshold? Wherein had they sinned that they must be punished so heavily? Hear the cries from the mother's heart, and see the strong man fighting his own misery, and trying to comfort her for whom there is no comfort! Her first born—her hope—her life is gone, and there is no comfort under heavens!

After a few hours, and the little hands that never struggled in the turmoils of life are folded across the breast, and with the flowers gathered by kind friends, they see it laid away from their sight. Though the day is warm they are shivering with the cold in their hearts as they turn to their home. Home! It is no longer a home. Where is the face that lit the house with its childish beauty; the prattle that made it cheery with its merry ring? God comfort them, and grant thy loving mercy may fall into their desolate hearts!

The succeeding days are full of the dear memories, and gathered together, they are stored away in the woman's heart, never to be removed 'till it shall cease to beat. Other children may come and bless her with their love, but the hope she had for her first born will never leave her, but will cling to her heart, and the little grave will be made the altar of the household. These children may be all that parents could wish, and yet—this other child has been growing in her heart. He is a man, and no such man as these. All that is noble, and manly, and God like, are his, and with a charm added to them peculiarly his own. In this way she sees him in the fast going years, and as the cheeks become furrowed, and the step totters and tells life's work is done, she speaks the last farewells and awaits the coming of the hand that shall waft her to her darling that awaits her. God grant that her child will be the first to meet her and welcome her on "the other shore."

There may be those who can smile at her simple faith, and pity her ignorance or innocence in believing that this cold, lifeless form can ever again meet her eye—that there is anything "beyond the river" it has passed into. Let such wrap themselves around with their own pity, and follow out the life they picture. It is enough for you and I that we rejoice in this same faith and hope that filled her life, and, as we lay those we love, tenderly and reverently in their resting place, we know we will again meet them face to face. If there was no such hope left to us,—if the little hearts were taken from us forever,—if our brother or sister were laid away, and we would never, never see their face again,—if *life* meant merely our existence here, and *death* was truly the end,—I would blame none for saying "Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die."

Thank God! we have in our hearts the faith that raises us from out the fog-encircled earth, and reveals to us the sun shining beautifully and brightly on the distant hill-tops; that *death* means simply taking us from those we love here, to those that we love in that other sphere; and that in the end we will all gather together where there shall be no more parting.

I would that I could in more eloquent manner show you the trusting faith that is a part of my life, or say some more fitting words of sympathy to you, as you kneel at the grave of your first born; but *words* are empty before so great a sorrow, say them as we will. The loving hand of nature will cause the green grass to grow where the mound of fresh dirt now rises, and I pray the sweet, tender pity of God may also heal the wound that fills your hearts.

YOUR FATHER.

### A New Postoffice Regulation.

For some time past it has been the practice of a certain class of importers of valuable merchandise of small bulk, to have their goods sent to this country through the postoffice, and thus avoid paying the custom duties. In this manner large quantities of diamonds and laces have been smuggled. This system has of late become so general that it has attracted the attention of the Treasury Department, and means have been taken to stop it. Secretary Boutwell has submitted to the Postmaster General a set of regulations for this purpose. It is proposed that upon the arrival of the foreign mails such letters as have the appearance of containing more than written matter shall be detained, and the person to whom the letter is addressed shall be informed that a letter awaits personal examination at the postoffice. By a strict observance of this plan it is thought the present system of evading the revenue laws will be destroyed. The mails have always offered peculiar facilities to smugglers, and it is surprising that some such plan was not adopted long ago. Valuable diamonds are packed in cotton and placed in a heavily lined envelope, through which their presence cannot be detected. Here the package is received as an ordinary letter, and the Government loses the duties. Costly laces and other dutiable articles are forwarded in the same manner. Dealers know that these articles are frequently offered in this city at prices that defy competition, and in such cases it is well understood that the duties have not been paid. If the proposed regulations are adopted, the confiscation of some of these postoffice invoices that must necessarily follow will have a wholesome effect.—*N. Y. Bulletin.*

### The Suffering in Michigan.

It is difficult, at this distance from the scene of the conflagration in Michigan, to measure the extent of the ruin and suffering brought so suddenly upon thousands of people. Many are houseless and dependent who, but a few hours since, were ready and willing to relieve the distressed. Much suffering must mark the dreary winter months to some. Warm firesides in happy New England will not forget that every dollar, or article of wearing apparel, blanket or comforter, sent to Michigan now will as surely alleviate suffering. Arrangements are perfected to distribute supplies in a most practicable manner, so that the greatest burden of suffering may be reached and lessened as soon as possible. It should not be forgotten that lake navigation to several points will soon close, rendering communication much more difficult; this fact should stimulate the forwarding of supplies. Never more than merely comfortable, with no other than local resources, hundreds of mechanics and laboring men, with families, are now looking dimly out from cheerless hearts, and wondering how they shall live for months to come, or until saw-mills, factories, etc., etc., are rebuilt to give them employment. They are industrious and willing to work, but the business that employed them has been swept away. Again, hundreds of farmers have only gathered their crops, stock, and, alas! in some instances, children, consumed before their eyes, utterly powerless to arrest the progress of the flames. What is to become of these? Suddenly stripped of every comfort, who can picture the gloom of such a scene, so complete a desolation, were it possible, and the instances of individual trial and distress, set forth in living light? How would the human heart respond in deeds of charity? I am aware of the efforts of your good citizens in behalf of the sufferers of Michigan; would I could find words to thank them. No kindly thought or act on her account now will be treasured by her grateful people, whose every prayer shall be, may God avert from you and yours a calamity so great as that which afflicts us.

Respectfully, yours,

THOMAS FARMER, Grand Rapids, Mich.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 30.—Harrigan and Murphy, section hands, while coming in on a hand car near London, Ohio, last evening, were overtaken by an extra locomotive and killed.

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CLUBS *Tribune, World, Toledo Blade, Harper.* Send stamp. L. L. Fairchild, Rolling Prairie, Wis. oct26-w4t

STENCIL DIES AND STOCK. G. G. WRIGHT, Cincinnati, O. oct26-w4t

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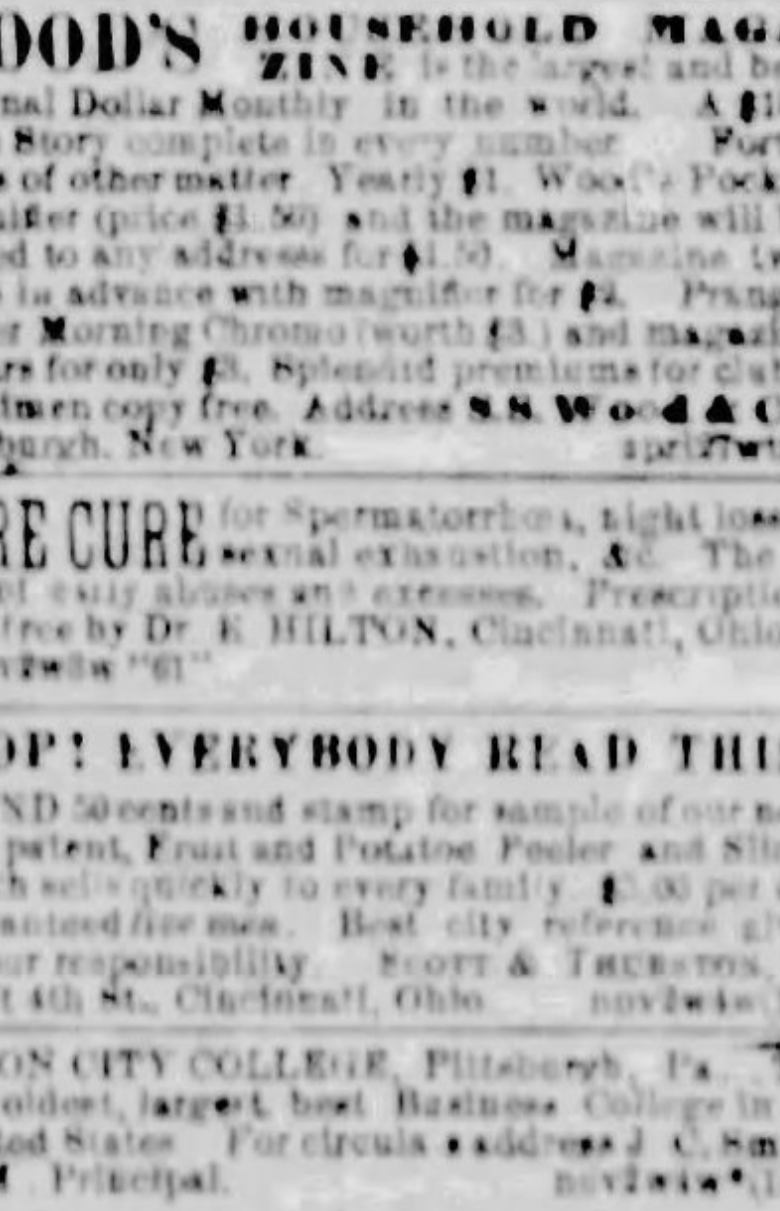

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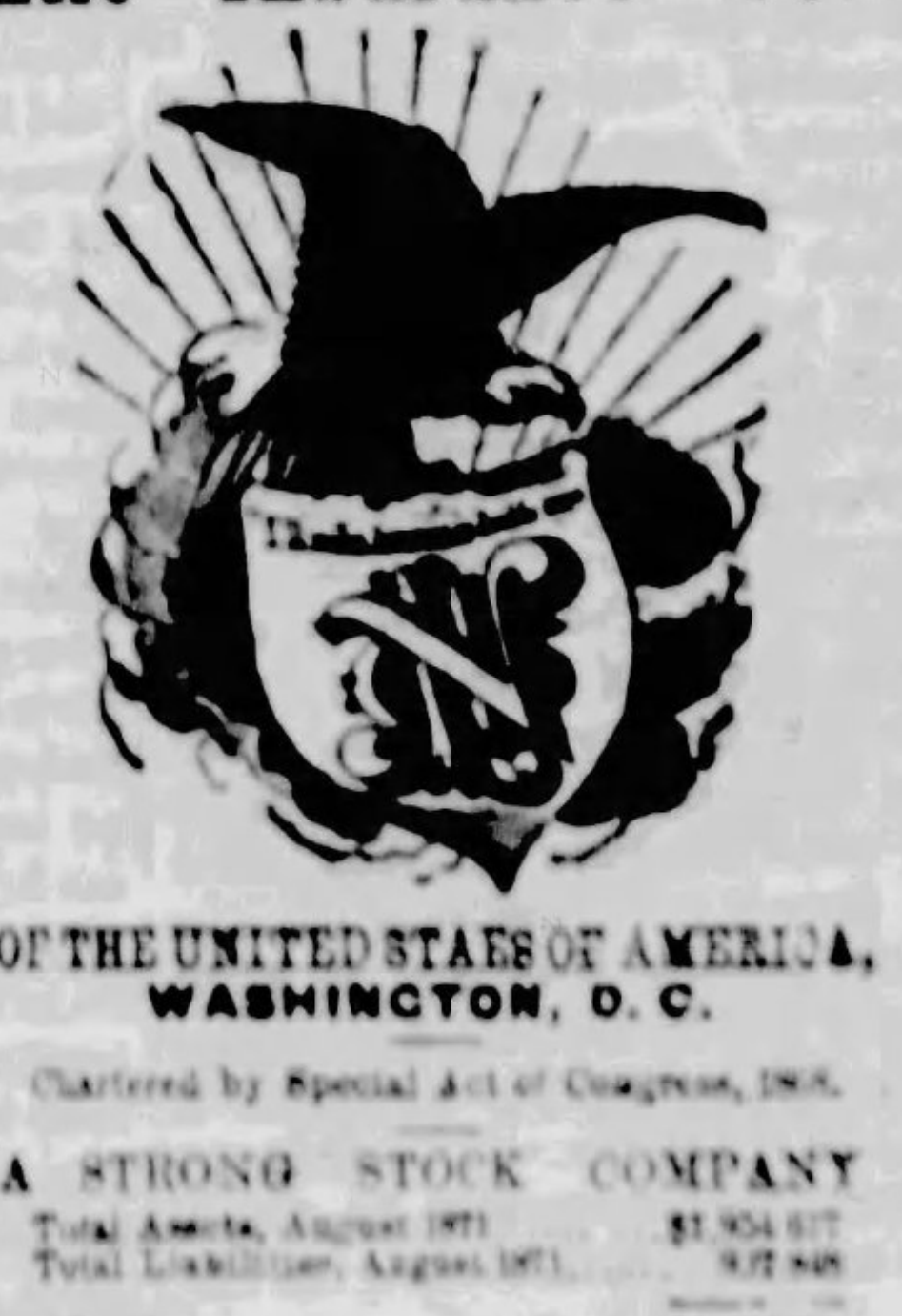

OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chartered by Special Act of Congress, 1868.

A STRONG STOCK COMPANY

| | |
|---|---|
| Total Assets, August 1871 | $1,934,617 |
| Total Liabilities, August 1871 | 917,848 |
| Surplus | $1,016,769 |

The Company reduces by the contract, the first and all subsequent premiums from 20 to 50 per cent. as compared to those of Mutual Companies.

During the last three years the premiums [illegible] in the Company have aggregated $1,500,000. Had it charged the high premiums of Mutual Companies the same amount of insurance would have cost the policy holders about $2,000,000. The National has therefore, in three years, made a dividend in advance of $500,000. In other words the policy holders have retained in their own pockets $500,000, which would have been unnecessarily exacted from them by Mutual Companies.

DISTINCTIVE FEATURES.

Large Capital $1,000,000 All Cash. Low Rates of Premium. No Dividend Delusions. Nearly a World-Wide Policy, Liberal Non-Forfeiting Features.

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[illegible]

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOV. 9, 1871.

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### THE WEEKLY BLADE,

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

**One Copy, one year** ............ **$2 00**
" " **six months** ............ **1 00**
" " **three months** ......... **50**
**Clubs of five** ............ **$1 75 each.**
" **ten or more** ...... **1 50** "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

**ON TRIAL.**—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

HOW TO REMIT.—Please send money in Draft on NEW YORK, BOSTON, TOLEDO, or by POST OFFICE ORDER, *at our Risk; otherwise at risk of sender.*

WE CANNOT ASSUME THE RISK ON MONEY SENT IN REGISTERED LETTERS OR OPEN MAIL.

CHECKS ON COUNTRY BANKS *cannot be used at par. We will invariably deduct cost of collecting same.*

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Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent. additional.

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### THE BLADE THIS WEEK.

We ask the attention of our readers to the large quantity and rich variety of reading matter in this week's BLADE.

We welcome again to our columns, and are sure our readers will unite with us in that welcome, the genial author of the "Home Letters," a series of which we published a year or so ago. It is seldom indeed that we meet with a more touchingly beautiful sketch than "The Empty Cradle," which he contributes this week.

The "Questions and Answers" in the Agricultural Department have been prepared with great care, and will be found very instructive and interesting.

The story on the first page entitled, "The Nobler Love" is beautiful. There are two choice stories and a poem in our Young Folks' Department, which the young people can not help but enjoy, and a very rich two columns to laugh over in the Humorous Department.

Our news department is very full and complete, the editorials treat with candor and independence the current topics of the day, and our correspondence and general miscellany help to make up a bill of fare which we think will be generally acceptable to our readers.

### THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL —NOVEMBER NUMBER.

The AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL for November will be ready in a few days. This number will contain twenty pages of reading matter, including seven illustrated articles, and will be printed on clear white paper. The reading matter is such that the farmer or mechanic will find in every line entertainment or information, and the illustrations are in keeping with the character of the well filled pages. The greater part of these twenty pages is original, and was written for the FARM JOURNAL by practical men and women of the different states. The articles are seasonable and meant to help the farmer now. A distinguished agriculturist writing of the FARM JOURNAL says: "It is the best Agricultural paper published anywhere." A lady declares it: "The spiciest, brightest, and sprightliest." An ambitious young Indianian says it is more of a "helper" than any other paper he reads. From every section come long lists of names of new subscribers. To these new subscribers and to the old ones the November number of the FARM JOURNAL will come to show that in effort the publishers have gone beyond their promises.

The FARM JOURNAL is published at 75c per annum. It is thus the cheapest as well as the best and brightest Agricultural paper published. Specimen numbers sent, postage paid, on application.

☞ The arrest of persons suspected of being members of the Ku Klux order still continues in York county, South Carolina. A perfect stampede is in progress from the counties of York, Chester, Spartanburg and Union, and intense terror and excitement prevails. Fully one-half of the male population of Chester county have already gone, it is said, and the women and children of their families are left in a terrible state of apprehension. It is not to be supposed that innocent men would thus desert their families to avoid arrest, and if these statements are true, the greater part of the male population would seem to be embraced within the Ku Klux ranks.

☞ TWEED's flower garden on Fifth avenue, says the New York *Times*, is a sight to behold. The men are planting out lovely flowers in it, and the fountain playeth night and day. No man in the city can boast of such a front garden. It recalls what we have all read about Eden. Over HALL's residence the flag of the city proudly floats, and at night the worthy Mayor basks in the homage of a club of Bohemians, of which he is the honored President. There amid the flow of unlimited champagne, he makes jokes as fast as Mr. MERRIMAN in the circus.

☞ ANNA DICKINSON is receiving warm praise for her large hearted lecture on "Demagogues and Workingmen." The *Tribune* says her large, sweet soul has gone through the wordy crisis of the one idea reformers, as through measles, and come out the better for it. "Put yourself in his place," is the key-note of the lecture throughout, and it is admirable in its language and spirit.

☞ For a big business on a small capital Chicago insurance companies beat the world. The Equitable, with assets of $230,000, had risks amounting to $7,000,000; the Garden City, with a capital stock paid up of $50,000, had risks of $5,000,000, and lost $2,000,000; the Commercial, with assets of $500,000, had $15,000,000 in outstanding risks.

### PARTY DISTRACTIONS AND COALITIONS.

It is an easy and a common matter for politicians to make too much of seeming party distractions. Differences exist in parties, sects and gatherings of men of all sorts. We have yet to know of a party which did not have its contending interests and factions within it, nor even of a faction which did not have its disputes and divisions. This must necessarily be so. Democrats have their family disputes and troubles, and so have Republicans. The feuds of the one party afford, of course, infinite amusement and comfort to the other, on the principle that whatever weakens one will strengthen the other. Each naturally seeks to cast firebrands of dissension into the other's camp. In this warfare it is quite common for Democrats to imagine the dissensions of Republicans greater and more bitter than they afterwards prove to be, and for Republicans in like manner, to make too much of the family feuds of the Democracy.

Out of mistaken and greatly exaggerated conceptions of the differences existing among the Republicans of the country, grows the fond conceit that Democrats may form a strong and conquering party by a union with the disaffected elements of the Republican party. But the difficulty is in arranging a basis of union which will not repel more Democrats than it will attract of disaffected Republicans. Before the platform-builders are aware their architecture is hopelessly marred by the discovery of defects and misadjustments their previous inspections had not embraced. In a close county or district, as in Hamilton county, in Ohio, adroit politicians may compass the defeat of the leading party by the springing of some new question, but a national party cannot be defeated so easily. By springing a Labor Reform question the *Enquirer* clique elected SAM CARY to Congress. But they could not play successfully at that game a second time. They defeated the Republican nominees for the General Assembly on County Reform matters. So transparent was that humbug that it was never mentioned at the last election. But the Sunday and Liquor laws were stirred about most heartily by the Democracy in that county, with only a measure of success at the last election. These deceptive and illusive issues, however, can only be made operative in certain localities, and to a very limited extent. A national contest has too much gravity within itself to be disturbed or thrown out of its course by trifles like these. What may be done in a small way becomes impracticable when attempted on a large scale.

The success of a coalition in Missouri between a few disaffected Republicans and the Democrats leads some to suppose that a national party may be formed by similar means. But it so happens that many of the Southern supporters of the Democracy are disposed and determined to demand much more than they can ever get in any such coalition as that. The real strength of a party is in its men of principle, while the strength of a coalition is mainly in its managers and office-seekers, who are generally devoid of principle. This was exemplified in the "new departure" of the Democracy of Ohio. The managers carried it through, but the rank and file repudiated it. It surrendered just what its most earnest workers wanted to fight for to the bitter end. So with the SCHURZ platform. It yields what the ex-rebels and the copperheads are determined not to give up. The issues of the war period can never be dead while so much feeling exists in the hearts of the lately militant parties in regard to them. ROBERT TOOMBS and ALEXANDER STEPHENS express the real and honest purpose of their associates in the South, and they would as soon and as easily swallow the National Republican platform, and be done with it, as the lukewarm, half-baked, neither cold nor hot mess cooked up for them by the Missouri coalitionists.

There is no one man who can transfer the votes of the Germans to the Democratic party. The power of CARL SCHURZ over his German friends is only the power an able man may exert by the force of his arguments. The Germans are the least clannish and controllable of any element in our country. So that we have no fear of any leader being able to rob our cause in a moment of this important element of its strength.

Nor do we fear the efforts of coalitionists to create the belief that the people distrust our present Executive. The country has too much reason to be thankful for his sacredly kept pledges, and his most economical and successful financial management. The prosperity of the country, the steady decrease of the public debt, the lightening of the taxes, the harmonious relations of the government with foreign powers, all compel the confidence of intelligent and patriotic men. No demagogical tittle-tattle of a personal character can overcome the force of these facts. Let the Republican party stand firmly by its principles, and maintain its own internal harmony, and no combination our enemies can form can be successful. Let us differ about men as we may in caucus, but when a majority decides, let that decision be loyally accepted and supported. Let there be no quarter given to those who propose treachery to the party, to effect the discomfiture of any person, or to inflict revenges of any sort. A party may die of spleen, and never long maintain vitality after becoming an organization from which factions go forth to cut each other's throats. Let us act together in the future as in the past, and victory will still be our reward.

☞ A narrow-gauge railroad from tide-water to Pittsburgh is said to be one of the full formed projects soon to be developed practically. Concerning who are the originators, nothing precise can be stated at present. It may be said, however, that the office is in Philadelphia.

☞ "Five years ago," remarks the Philadelphia *Press*, "we fought the Democracy with the spelling book, and whipped them. This year our weapon is the arithmetic, and it is just as deadly."

### THE NEW ALLIANCE.

Our readers have observed that the cable despatches contradict the rumor of an alliance between the peers and the laborers of England for certain political purposes. The announcement was first made in some of the provincial papers, such as the Manchester *Guardian* and the Edinburgh *Scotsman* seems to have obtained first possession of the news, compelling the London papers to copy from them, which, in some instances caused the latter to carp at the information, and in some cases to be entirely skeptical in regard to the new movement. Papers of a later date, however,—that is, to the 17th—acknowledged that the alliance really existed, and that some of the leading Peers, fully aware of the critical situation of the House, had hit upon the ingenious plan of outflanking Gladstone by forming a thorough alliance with the representative workingmen of the country. There are details in the papers by Sir Stafford Northcote and the Marquis of Salisbury in regard to having signed the negotiations, but they acknowledge that an agreement has been signed by which practical measures benefiting the working classes of Great Britain are to be introduced in the House of Lords at the coming session of Parliament, far outweighing in importance Gladstone's ballot bill. DISRAELI's hand is seen throughout the whole movement, though he does not appear in the foreground, and it is considered as a virtual revolution in English politics. Some of the papers object to the artisan alone being benefitted, while the agricultural laborers are entirely ignored; but there are now no papers which belittle any longer the startling social and political movement between the peers and the people. England was also excited in regard to a striking speech made by the well known BRADLAUGH, again affirming the insanity of the Queen, and calling upon the people to urge the regency question upon the Cabinet, leaving to Judges of the law and equity Courts the temporary executive power. Added to this, a stirring manifesto, calling for the disestablishment of the English Church, was spread in millions of copies throughout the country, and helped to increase the political excitement, such as has not been known in England for years past. The British mind is evidently very sensitive on all subjects affecting the relations of the Government and the laboring classes, and it will take a little time to tell just what foundation there is for some of the rumors and counter rumors which have come over the sea, both by mail and by telegraph.

### EMANCIPATION IN BRAZIL.

There is no question which so deeply moves the emotions of an intelligent people as that of human liberty. The debates concerning the existence or the abolition of Slavery, have caused great excitement in all countries in which slavery has existed. On one side has been great enthusiasm, and on the other, usually, great malignity and bitterness. A letter in the French paper of New York, the *Courier des Etats Unis*, written from Rio de Janeiro, dated the 27th of September, describes as follows the scene which took place in the Brazilian Parliament at the taking of the final vote for the abolition of Slavery in Brazil:

> All the speakers who had intimated a wish to express their minds on the subject, having spoken, the President of the Senate, M. de Abaste, asked if any one had anything more to say. Receiving no answer, he requested the Senators to indicate by rising whether they were ready to vote on the main question, when a large majority declared themselves ready. One of the small minority who kept their seats was M. Lacharias, who throughout the agitation and debate of the question, had proved himself a steadfast believer in the divine right of slavery, and had constantly assailed the abolitionists with epigrams and sarcasms for their blindness in favoring the impious project of emancipation. The bill was then put to a final vote, when nearly all the Senators rose to their feet. The President, in a firm voice and with a countenance radiant with satisfaction, which he did not try to conceal, then declared that the bill of emancipation had passed. These words were hardly pronounced when deafening acclamations arose from the galleries, where a crowd, consisting chiefly of elegantly dressed ladies, were waiting, silent and attentive for the event. After the President's announcement all sprang to their feet; "an immense vivat issued from every breast; every one waved a hat or a handkerchief, and a veritable shower of flowers rained down on the heads—alas, for the most part bald—of the honorable senators." The writer then mentions an illustration of the "irony of chance:" "a magnificent crown of roses" descended and rested on the hairless skull of that very M. Lacharias, the stern reactionary and passionate partisan of slavery referred to above. Quiet was only restored by the threat of the President to clear the hall. The correspondent says that outside of the legislative body the enthusiasm excited by the act had free course. In the crowds assembled on the occasion the general joy was expressed in shaking of hands and in the exchange of felicitations.

☞ The intelligence from the wine-making districts of Germany is not cheering for wine drinkers. It is said that the vintage in Champagne is the worst ever remembered. The vines were so seriously injured during the time of the Prussian occupation of the country that the very worst anticipations have been realized. The late frosts in the spring and finally the heavy hail storms also conduced to add to the destruction of the vintage. The amount of wine destroyed by the invading soldiers will, it is feared, never be ascertained. The consequence of this will be that for some time to come we shall have little or none of the sparkling beverage, and the little that will be supplied will be drawn from reserves at enormously high rates. The American wine manufacture is progressing finely, and gaining steadily in reputation. The yield of the vineyards now being harvested is even better than the anticipations of the summer led us to expect. The failure in the yield of Champagne will create a remunerative demand for the "sparkling Catawba," in the making of which our manufacturers are quite successful.

☞ A Washington despatch says: "Chicago bankers are returning the money which has been so badly burned as to be useless. The Treasurer states that many of the packages returned had never been removed from the satchels they were sent in from the Treasury, and the slips of paper binding each small package of money are unharmed, and still bear the first and last numbers of the notes they contain. Committees have been appointed to receive and estimate this money for redemption."

### WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

A special dispatch from Washington intimates that the forthcoming decision of the test case on woman's suffrage made up in the District of Columbia will recognize the fact that women are entitled to vote under the Fourteenth Amendment, and that it only needs Congressional legislation to point out how this privilege can be made available in order to have it secured to American women, but that as far as this district is concerned, the organic law especially provides that suffrage shall be limited to male citizens. The decision will not be made public until next week, but the above points have been agreed upon by the Judges of this Court, after several consultations.

If this report be correct the cause of woman suffrage will receive a new and powerful impetus. A most important point, namely, the affirmation of their constitutional right to vote, will have been gained. A right granted by the Constitution, the Congress of the United States has no right to deny under its jurisdiction.

We rejoice in hope that this decision will be made, and that the women of this land will be recognized as intelligent beings, capable of sharing in the responsibilities and privileges of citizenship. We know well that many intelligent, well meaning, yet conservative people, apprehend great danger and evil from this innovation. Equal dangers have been apprehended on the occasion of every great political change in favor of popular rights and universal suffrage, but the fears expressed are never realized.

We can remember the time when women rarely, if ever, attended political meetings, or took part in political writing or discussions. Now, women attend political meetings, and even lecture and write effectively on political topics. The world is not worse, but better for that change. We can but notice that the presence of women at our political assemblies has produced a better moral tone in the speeches we there listen to. So we honestly believe that the fact that ladies were to attend the places of election, in company with their fathers, husbands, and brothers, would introduce a higher civilization there than ever yet has been attained.

We do not believe woman has much to gain for herself in the line of direct legislation for her sex, beyond what she has, or beyond what male voters and legislators would freely grant, but we should look for woman's power in politics, to effect marked changes in men for the better. We care not whether suffrage be secured for her by judicial decision or by direct legislation, only let us emerge from Asiatic and Mohammedan darkness; as to the rights and duties of woman, into a stage of progress more in keeping with modern, American, and Christian civilization. Ten years of woman suffrage in this country, and no good man would ever desire to have the ballot filched from her fingers.

☞ The Philadelphia *Ledger* tells of a talking machine invented and constructed by Prof. FABER, of Berlin, and exhibited by the inventor in Philadelphia over thirty years ago. Dr. COHEN, of Philadelphia, a nephew of the inventor, has improved the machine, and exhibited its powers of vocalization at a lecture at the Jefferson Medical College, the other evening. The Doctor began by describing the physiology of the larynx, and the production of the registers of the voice, as seen in the larygoscope. The construction of the machine was shown to be a close copy of the human organs, moved by levers similar to those of the piano, the bellows or lungs of the machine being worked by a pedal. Prof. FABER uses but fourteen sounds to produce all the combinations of speech. At the close of the lecture, an exhibition of the working of the machine was given. It was made to speak sentences in both the English and German languages.

☞ The total loss of the library and gallery of paintings of the Chicago Historical Society, by the burning of the "fire proof" building, included eighteen thousand bound volumes, one hundred and fifty pamphlets, and two hundred paintings, comprising the entire collection of Mr. GEO. P. A. HEALY. Among the latter was COUTURE's original "Prodigal Son" and HEALY's picture of Daniel Webster replying to Hayne in the Senate.

☞ A farmer writes to the Detroit *Post* his belief, from actual observation, that one of the chief causes of the recent destroying fires in the woods and the prairies is to be found in our railways, and pertinently inquires "why are not some measures taken by railroad companies in order to prevent the spread of sparks and cinders, causing so much damage to farmers as well as to themselves? Our steam threshers work with safety among barns and stacks, their smoke-stacks being fully secured against outpassing sparks, and why cannot a like safeguard be applied on railroad smoke stacks?"

☞ The Washington special of the New York *Times* states that the Civil Service Commission have agreed upon a plan, of which the following are the chief features:

> "The four chief elements of the scheme thus far presented are: First, entrance into the civil service at the lowest point with competitive examinations at every stage; second, probation; third, promotion; fourth, no fixed tenure, which, in effect, leaves the present power of removal untouched, and gives that flexibility to the service which would be destroyed utterly if removal could only take place on trial before a designated tribunal. It is believed that the liability to abuse, to which the power of removal is now subject, will be obviated by removing the inducement to the improper exercise in so guarding the entrance to the civil service that the act of removal could by no possibility have any connection with the act of appointment. In other words, that whatever cause might secure a removal, it would carry no assurance of the appointment of a particular person as a consequence. The total absence of this assurance would necessarily remove all inducement to effect the removal. The absence of exemption contemplated removes a considerable list of officers from the operation of the system, but leaves a great mass of the service in the Post Office, Customs, Internal Revenue, Interior, State and other departments subject to its operations."

☞ On Tuesday last a valuable vein of coal was struck on the Big Sioux, some six miles above Sioux City.

### BRICK ROOFS.

The Chicago fire warns us that our business buildings must be made better in some way. Probably in no one way are those buildings which we usually speak of as well constructed less fire-proof than about the roof—precisely where the fire attacks them most directly. In fact our most expensive business houses, which in many ways are almost fire proof in walls and floors, are made great magazines of inflammable material in their French roofs. In European cities, these roofs are nearly all iron. The roof stories of the Equitable building, in New York, which is considered the best constructed building in the city, is all iron. But capitalists of smaller towns, who have only tens, instead of hundreds of thousands of dollars to expend on business houses, cannot afford these splendid iron roofs. Can we not find something that will be just as fire proof, and a great deal cheaper? I think we can, and that we have it, like the poor, always with us. *It is brick.*

A little ingenuity among architects will devise forms for brick arches spanning the breadth of narrow stores from wall to wall, or on middle iron posts for wider ones. Ordinary gravel and felt roofs may be laid on these with safety to the building below. Such arches must be held by tie-rods. To protect the rods from giving way by the heat of fires inside the building, they can be wound with that wonderful, non-combustible, non-conductor of heat, *asbestos cloth*, so thoroughly as to be but slightly affected by the heat. It is said that there are numerous quarries of asbestos in this county, and if a sufficient demand should spring up for asbestos cloth it could be manufactured at a rate not very expensive for such purposes. A roofing of felt covered with asbestos is now manufactured in New York. If all our store roofs were of brick, thoroughly grouted, well-sprung from brick walls, and tied with iron rods, thoroughly insulated with asbestos, the coating necessary to make them simply water proof may be found of many different materials. The essential thing is to make roofs without wood in them, springing directly from brick walls, that will not cost much more than ordinary joist and tin roofs, or that will at least, be considerably cheaper than iron roofs. We believe brick-arch roofs will be found practicable and not very expensive.

### THE DRY GOODS TRADE IN NEW YORK.

Concerning the imports of dry goods during the month of October, the New York *Bulletin* says that they "show a slight falling off as compared with the same period of last year, but are considerably in excess of 1869. The shipments during last October were unusually large, owing to the prostration of some of the principal European markets, while this year there is no such pressure; but, on the contrary, American orders have been delayed in consequence of the home demand. The fact that the stock in bond has been increased this month is explained by the dullness which has prevailed during the greater part of the month, and the late arrival of large consignments which were intended for the early trade, but were delayed in shipment. The total imports have been $9,272,706, and the amount thrown upon the market $8,758,211." In regard to the trade of the general market in dry goods for the month, the *Bulletin* gives the following general report:

> Trade during the last two weeks of October has been, contrary to expectations, more active than during the early part of the month, and jobbers generally report their sales as being considerably in excess of those for the same period last year. This is especially the case with cottons and imported fabrics suited to the current distribution, as the weather has been too warm to create any important inquiry for the heavier descriptions of goods. * * * * * *
>
> The prospects for a stringency in money throughout the country during the winter, are making dealers more desirous of curtailing their indebtedness, and getting their financial affairs into as snug a condition as possible to prevent panics. At present the feeling among all classes of dealers appears to be strong, and the display of caution is indicative of a healthy condition of affairs during the winter. The average settlements of the Chicago merchants are better than was generally expected. Many pay in full with only short extensions, while nearly all pay a fair percentage, and the losses sustained by the disaster are not likely to cause any failures among our wholesale dealers, so far as we are able to learn. Trade is improving with Chicago and other western cities, and a good demand from them is looked for as soon as a period of settled cold weather is experienced. The fires in the Northwest necessarily interrupt trade in that section for the time being, and will doubtless curtail the purchases of consumers for some time to come, to their actual necessities.

☞ The ministers' meeting of Buffalo have determined to observe the day of thanksgiving appointed by the President instead of that set apart by the Governor. It is evident that the Governor's partisan precipitancy will produce great confusion throughout the State, unless he corrects himself by changing the date of the festival. The day fixed upon by President GRANT is the same selected by the Democratic Governor of New Hampshire.

☞ A Washington dispatch states that the order of the Sons of Temperance in Virginia has determined to sever its connection with the National Division, on account of the recent action in Boston on the subject of colored membership. The Virginia sons declare that the action has destroyed the usefulness of the order in Virginia, and that it would be productive only of turmoil and confusion.

☞ The "ration" furnished each day by the Chicago Relief Committee for three persons consists of a peck of potatoes, three pounds of pork, one pound of sugar, one pound of cheese, three loaves of bread, one pound of crackers, one bar of soap, one cabbage and two quarts of onions.

☞ The number of persons who perished in the Wisconsin pineries during the late fire, at Peshtigo and vicinity, is believed to exceed a thousand, and the general destitution and suffering in that region and across the lake in Michigan, in consequence of the fire, is very great. Thousands are homeless and penniless.

☞ A correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal* wants a new State organized. He thinks it should consist of all the country west of the Tennessee river, in Tennessee and Kentucky, and embrace that part of Mississippi north of Tallahachie.

## OUR MANUFACTURERS.

### Iron Manufacture—Boiler Plate Iron—Award of the Exposition Gold Medal.

The most useful of all metals is iron, and it is the most bountifully provided in variety and general distribution of its ores. It is applied to the greatest number of purposes, and consumed in larger quantities than all other metals combined. The most massive metallic works are made of it and also the most delicate instruments, as the hair springs of watches, in which the metal attains a far higher value, weight for weight, than that of gold itself. No other material is so enhanced in price by the valuable qualities imparted to it by labor. A bar of iron worth five dollars, it is stated, is worth $10.50 when made into horse shoes, $55 in the form of needles, $3,285 in penknife blades, $29,480 in shirt buttons, and $250,000 in balance springs for watches.

In its pure form, called wrought iron, it is soft and malleable when heated, and is then beaten by the hammer into any desired shape, rolled into thin plates, or drawn out into fine wire of the greatest tenacity. Not only is it ductile like wax in this condition, but it also possesses the property of welding or uniting with another piece brought to a white heat, and the two, by heating, become incorporated as if originally but one. Combined with from 1½ to 5 or 5½ per cent. of carbon, it is the fusible cast iron, not malleable, but easily melted and susceptible of taking and retaining the minutest form of the mold. With a proportion of carbon, varying from ½ to 1½ per cent, it is steel, its malleability and property of welding are restored, while it still continues fusible at degrees of heat easily attained, and moreover possesses a new property of acquiring any desired degree of hardness, as it is heated and chilled in the process of tempering.

With these varieties of qualities, each of which is variously exhibited, rendering the metal adapted to a multitude of applications, giving it, in fact, the valuable properties of many metals, the uses of iron may well be innumerable and the methods of working it so numerous and complicated as to defy written description. Some of the processes by which the most desirable results have been attained in the manufacture of specialties of iron are the results of costly experiments, prosecuted with scientific ability, and probably in no department of the manufacture of iron has this been the case more than in the preparation of the boiler plate iron. At the works of Gaylord, Son & Co., at Portsmouth, O., the manufacture of this description of iron has attained to such perfection that the production of these works is made the standard quality of the country. This result, however, was only attained after years of close study and various costly experiments in the preparation and manipulation of the various qualities of irons, and the manner of making the blooms. At their works they commence with the finest, purest, and strongest cold blast metals that can be procured, the choicest Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama, and Ohio metals being largely used. These they refine on their own premises, and convert into blooms by the old-fashioned charcoal or nobbling fires, thus enabling them to begin their further operations for the manufacture of boiler plate iron, on a material of great uniformity of quality, and giving them an advantage over manufacturers who have not such extensive facilities. It is claimed by the most scientific iron workers that the process of making blooms, as carried on at these works, has never been excelled, as far as the production of good iron is concerned; and this is the main and only object sought by this firm, whose constant effort is directed toward attaining the highest excellence in this important branch of manufacture, and in which their efforts so far have so prominently placed them before the iron manufacturers of the United States.

ESTABLISHED IN 1832.

More than a quarter of a century ago the works at Portsmouth, O., which consist of rolling mills, furnaces, bloomery, &c., was established by the well known T. G. Gaylord, a practical iron founder, and one of the most enterprising men engaged in the iron business. A feature of these works was the manufacture of railroad supplies, and such articles as spikes, chairs, bolts, nuts, &c., &c., are turned out to this day in large quantities and shipped to almost every State in the Union; but soon the works became noted for the specialty of boiler plates, and the great reputation gained for these spread so rapidly all over the country that it may be said about three-fourths of all the steamboat boilers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers are made of Gaylord, Son & Co.'s manufacture. There is much more of their iron used for boilers than of any other manufacturer in this country, and they have also to claim having made the heaviest plates ever turned out of any manufactory. These were made for the caissons of the great railroad suspension bridge at St. Louis.

At our late great Industrial Exposition, the firm of Gaylord, Son & Co. were among the most prominent exhibitors. They displayed the various kinds of ores used in the manufacture of iron, as well as samples of the various manufactured products of their works. Filling, as they do, the conspicuous position of the leading manufacturers in this branch of business in the West, the display was commensurate with the importance of the establishment, and although other manufacturers exhibited miscellaneous articles, such as are made by Gaylord, Son & Co., there was no display of boiler plate and rivets that could at all compete with that of their manufacture. Then in this specialty they were prepared by actual test to compete with any or all of the manufacturers in the country. The committee appointed to award the gold medal to be awarded for the best quality of manufactured iron found it unnecessary, however, to apply any test to their boiler plates, the other exhibitors, as well as the committee, being fully satisfied with their superior quality, and hence

THE GOLD MEDAL AWARDED

by the General Committee of the great Exposition was bestowed upon Gaylord, Son & Co., and thus the experience of forty years was recognized by the highest testimonial that could be bestowed. The first premium for railroad and boat spikes were also given them. We might here mention that at the Exposition of 1870 the firm were awarded the highest testimonials. But the bestowal of such tributes for merits of superior manufacture are no recognition of value compared with the large and extensive patronage bestowed on the firm wherever the character or quality of their make of iron is known, and it is with the object of making this more thoroughly known that we have taken the pains to inform ourselves reliably as to the quality of their boiler plate iron, believing that it is incumbent upon those who need steam boilers to be careful to use the best iron for the purpose that the manufacturers can furnish. The saving of a small amount of money, if any such would be saved, in the purchase of an inferior quality of iron, may turn out, in the end, to be a very dear investment, especially as in this case it is not merchandise that may be destroyed, but life itself.

Messrs. Gaylord, Son and Co. have, for many years, done for the community what the new law that comes into force on the 1st of March, 1872, contemplates doing. They have, by conscientiously making a strong, reliable, and durable boiler plate iron of sufficient strength, protected, not only property, but human life, and this in view of the fact that they were being undersold by manufacturers who supplied an inferior, and, consequently, a dangerous article. The new law, and every other stringent law regarding the safety of steam boilers that may be made, will be of advantage to these manufacturers, as it will compel other manufacturers to approach to the standard quality of their iron as near as they may attain. The law just past will require a tensile strength per sectional square inch, and no boiler plate allowed to be thicker than the twenty-six hundredth of an inch. Each plate as now must be stamped with the name and the location of the manufacturer, as also its tensile strength. The large city warerooms of Gaylord, Son & Co., are situated at Nos. 90 and 92 Broadway, CINCINNATI, O.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, Oct. 26.

### GO

Jack Frost has driven Yellow Jack out of Vicksburg.

Mrs. George Lunt, of Boston, is said to be the author of that remarkable book on insane asylums entitled "Behind the Bars."

Dr. Ayer, the distinguished pillist, has just built a handsome palace for himself—a sort of Ayer-castle, as it were.

Dr. Geo. B. Loring thinks he will not be Loring himself if he accepts a pressing call to the Speakership of the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

A New York thief recently stole $400 worth of raw silk. Stricken by conscience, and discovering that no one would buy the silk, he returned it.

An enthusiastic editor, speaking of a new prima donna, says: "Her voice is as soft as a roll of velvet, and as tender as a pair of slop shop pantaloons."

The Emancipation Proclamation has been formally promulgated in Brazil, and the order of Benedictine monks have freed their 1,600 slaves.

An Iowa woman put starch in her husband's beer, thinking it was arsenic, and was much surprised because it didn't stiffen him.

According to a report made by the Italian Minister of Justice, five thousand young children in Italy are annually stolen from their parents, and sold to persons in the United States.

A gipsy woman persuaded a Missouri farmer to dig for hidden treasures upon his farm, and got him to bury $2,200 for ten days. When he sought it, the money was gone—and so was the gipsy.

In speaking of the New York frauds, the Saturday *Review* says, to foreign observers the most surprising peculiarity of the controversy is the farcical impudence of the culprits and their abettors.

The people of Albany have absurdly narrow prejudices. A complaint has been entered against Alderman John Stewart, for being interested in a coal contract. They consider him a wicked and unjust Stewart.

A dapper young man at Jerome Park, on Wednesday, called Senator Bayard's attention to a dent in his hat. While the Senator was removing the indentation, his valuable gold watch disappeared, likewise the dapper young man.

General John O'Neil, now in a Republican bastile at St. Paul, says that he could have successfully resisted capture when the thirty American soldiers surrounded his grand army of seventy, but he could not fire on the old flag. In peace he is a lion, in war a lamb.

The Kansas City *Times* contains the following item: "The funeral of Mike Williams, shot by Wild Bill, at Abilene, took place in this city on Sunday. Wild Bill paid the expenses of the funeral." Werry generous it was of him, too.

### BUSINESS NOTICES.

Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce, the best article for family use.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts can now be obtained of reliable grocers everywhere.

Beware of bogus STAR AXES. Ask for the HECKMAN & GERBER STAR AXE.

The STAR AXE is made of Razor steel.

Coughs and colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic throat disease. Brown's Bronchial Troches are an effectual cough remedy.

DON'T COUGH.—Send thirty-five cents by mail for "Dr. WHITTLESEY's COUGH GRANULES," a sure cure for coughs, colds and consumption. Whit. Prop. Med. Co., Toledo, O.

UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE relieves the most violent paroxysms in five minutes, and effects a speedy cure. Price, $2, by mail.

Superfluous hair removed in five minutes, without injury to the skin, by UPHAM's Depilatory Powder. $1 25 by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, 106, South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all druggists.

A STAR AXE took the premium at the Ohio State Fair. Try one.

He is truly a stump speaker who, when talking, exhibits a mouthful of stumps. If you would keep your dental fixtures in perfect talking order, use the fragrant Sozodont daily; the recipe is simple but sure.

If the baby is cutting teeth, use that old and well tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, which greatly facilitates the process, and is sure to regulate the bowels. It relieves the child from pain, corrects acidity and wind colic, and, by giving the infant quiet, natural sleep, gives rest to the mother.

It is one hundred years since the Oil House of Chas. Pratt was established. May their celebrated Astral Oil be used for one hundred years to come. If the past is any index of the future, such will be the case.

Oil house of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton St., N. Y. Established 1770.

A good axe in your hand is the STAR AXE, and your work is easily done.

SILENT.—When you are running a sewing machine in the house it is pleasant to have the work go rapidly on and not be annoyed by such a noise as to render conversation almost impossible. This is one of the merits of the Manhattan Silent Machine, and besides this it is simple in construction, hence not liable to get out of repair, is easily learned and as durable as the best. Attention is invited to the advertisement of this machine in another column.

THE UNDERWRITER'S AGENCY.—In these times of shaking and breaking Insurance companies, it is pleasant to speak of those that have been so prudently managed as to weather the storm successfully and go right on with business as though there had been no great fire in Chicago. Among these the Underwriters' Agency stands the equal of the best. Its losses were heavy by the great fire, but after paying them all it will have over two and a half millions of cash assets left. We call the attention of our readers to its advertisement in another column.

SWEET SIXTEEN.—If you wish to look young as well as beautiful, use Hagan's Magnolia Balm upon your face, neck and hands, and Lyons' Celebrated Kathairon upon your hair. The Balm makes your complexion natural, transparent and lively. It removes Freckles, Pimples, Moth patches, &c., and instead of a red, rustic face, you have the marble purity of a city belle. It gives to middle age the bloom of youth. Add to this a luxuriant head of hair, produced by Lyon's Kathairon, and a lady has done her happiest thing in the way of adornment. It is the best dressing in the world, and prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray. Sold by all druggists.

# Correspondence.

## Wanderings in the West.

### No. 27.

DEAR BLADE:—After a man has made up his mind to go west, one of the first questions to be settled is, Where to go? And it is one of the most difficult to answer. "The west" is a great country—so immense in its extent and varied in its resources, that men of every taste and pursuit can find some place within its boundaries to satisfy them. But a large majority of those who emigrate there can not spare the means to go out and travel through the country to examine the different localities for themselves, and are compelled to depend upon information derived from others; and as no two men see things exactly alike, some are disappointed in their expectations and blame their informants when there may be really no cause for blame at all.

I have heretofore recommended those who can do so to go in companies, or colonies, and wish to repeat the recommendation here. If only a half dozen or a dozen families unite in this way, they will take with them many of the comforts and conveniences which neighborhood and society always insure, and will generally escape that sense of isolation and loneliness which nearly always comes upon those who break up old associations and go out alone into a new country and locate perhaps far from any neighbors at all.

By thus uniting together they can, with but small expense to each, if they wish to do so, send one or two of their number to "spy out the land." These should be men of good judgment and careful observers, who will keep their eyes and ears open as they travel, and weigh well the advantages and disadvantages of different localities. If those they represent are farmers, they should examine the soil and the sub-soil, ascertaining not only what is upon the surface but what lies beneath. It there is any hard pan or alkali in the region they should keep a careful look out for it. They should ascertain if possible at what depth water can be found and the quality of it, where fuel and lumber can be had, and the prices, and where the markets will be for their surplus products,

Good and convenient markets are a most important consideration. What matters it if the farmer grows a hundred bushels of corn or forty bushels of wheat to the acre, if he lives twenty, thirty or forty miles from a market for it? What will it be worth to him? True, he might feed his grain to stock and drive that to market at a moderate expense, but some years the price of stock is so low that it don't pay to do that, when it would pay to sell the grain. Besides there are many farmers who have not the means to buy the stock.

I know a farmer who once raised a fine crop of corn, bought hogs to feed it all to, pork went down, and when he sold his hogs and made up the deficiency he had just a half a dollar left for his crop of several thousand bushels of corn.

It is not necessary to go very far from a market, as it was a few years ago.—*Then* the people were the pioneers—going out into the country long distances from water or Railroad communication and waiting perhaps many years before a Railroad happened to come that way; *now* it is different, and the Railroads do the pioneering, pushing out into the new and undeveloped country faster than population can follow, and making markets at every station for all the farmers' surplus products, so that there is now no longer any need of the emigrant taking a location so far from market that it costs all his crops are worth to get them there.

Of course the healthfulness of the location is one of the most important things to be looked after. There are splendid lands in many places in the west which, owing to their proximity to swamps or flat, poorly drained prairie, must for many years to come be scourged with chills and fevers and other malarious diseases. It is wise to avoid such localities, for although nobody can have a guaranty on life or health anywhere, yet there are certain local causes, generally well understood, which are productive of disease, and which should be avoided whenever possible. A rolling prairie, having good natural drainage, is less liable to diseases of this class than one that is more level and consequently not so well drained. The breaking up of large quantities of prairie sod sometimes causes these malarious diseases to prevail to some extent in regions not otherwise subject to them, but in such cases they generally disappear after the ground has been in cultivation a year or two.

In deciding the question where to go, men will, of course, be governed largely by the business they intend to pursue. For instance, the man who means to engage in stock growing exclusively can go into a section where general farming would not be profitable. There is probably no better region in the world for profitable stock growing than the Laramie plains, on the Union Pacific Railroad, but it would be a very poor place for the man who wanted to raise grain or fruit, while on the other hand a location best adapted to grain, or fruit, or general farming might not be so profitable for stock, although most of the great west is well adapted to general farming, which in the long run generally proves the most profitable.

No special directions can be given to those who desire to locate in towns and engage in business. As I have before stated in these letters, a great many western towns are overgrown; that is they have grown up faster than the country around them. But this evil is being corrected gradually, for such towns generally stop growing, or nearly so, when the surrounding country goes on filling up, except in cases where large tracts of land have unfortunately fallen into the hands of non-resident speculators. But these cases are not very numerous.

If I were seeking a location in some Western town I would endeavor to find one in the first place that was healthy then I would look at the surrounding country and see if that was capable of supporting, and likely to have, a pretty dense population; then examine its railroad advantages, and what these are likely to be in the future. If these things were all right I should see what kind of opening there was for the particular kind of business I wanted to engage in. I put this last for the reason that if I liked the town and its surroundings and prospects, and if there didn't seem to be room for the business I proposed to follow, I should go in and make room. If a man thoroughly understands his business, deals on the square with everybody, pushes things generally and uses printer's ink liberally, he will very soon find room in any good, live town.

In writing upon the question where to go to, I do not recommend any particular State or Territory, because there are good and poor locations in all, and the question can, therefore, only be discussed in a general way. Those who can not go personally to select locations should be careful in getting information from others, for as remarked in the outset, all do not see alike, and a section that one might be pleased with would not suit another. Deciding upon a new location is a most important step, and the arguments pro and con should be well considered and carefully weighed.

A. P. M.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, 1871.

The proposition contained in a late leader of the Missouri *Republican* (a Democratic paper) to have the Democratic party withdraw from the Presidential contest in 1872, and leave the Republicans to fight it out among themselves, shows how thoroughly that party is demoralized and how entirely they have lost faith in the issues on which that party has hitherto placed their reliance.

The St. Louis editor is right, but his position is not likely to be adopted. The "new departure" policy and the "no action" policy are first cousins, and go on the principle of dropping the old issues; but the great body of the Democratic party cling to the old issues with the grip of phrenzy, and are nothing if they are not negro haters and amendment smashers. Their zeal can only be fired by the promise of crushing out negro equality, and re-enstating the power of the Southern chivalry.

The St. Louis paper contends that the Democrats are not permitted to fight on the issues which they make, but that *we* are enabled to make their issues for them. They desire to fight the battle on the tariff and land distribution, and public corruption; but we ignore these issues and put forward those which have grown out of the war, and thus taken them at a disadvantage; and so the Democratic party, to get rid of its own record and make the country forget its history, gravely proposes to withdraw for a season and seek the covers of oblivion.

In the mean time it expects the Schurz faction to make a party within the Republican lines, and it would probably allow the Democracy to lend a helping hand to any movement which promised to break the solid Republican front. In this way, it thinks, the old, corrupt, treacherous, rebellious party, might get rid of its bad character, and at the same time, do something towards breaking down its formidable foe.

The Cabinet is all together once more, and the meeting to-day will, for the first time in many months, embrace all the members.

The Postoffice Department has become converted to the system of postal telegraphs, and, it is said, will press the matter on the attention of Congress. It is thought that a special committee will be raised on that subject and that the chances of getting a bill through for the organization of the telegraph under the authority of the Postoffice Department, is better than ever before. The great success of the English undertaking, will have a strong influence with Congress, and the telegraph men will probably withdraw their opposition if they are treated with liberality.

Quite a number of Senators are in the city, and also a large number of notables from abroad. It seems that Secretary Fish has abandoned the idea of keeping house, and now that the Arlington goes on, will have his rooms at that hotel.

An old question is likely to get solved in these days of adversity for the Tweeds. The fact that Tweed has been dumb, but that Mr. O'Conner proposes to make him speak out, will probably explain exactly why,

There should such difference be,
Twixt Tweed-le-dumb and Tweed-le-dee.

But if Tweed has deeded away all his real estate and transferred all his stocks—then, what then?

A warrant drawn by the Treasury department in favor of Stokes, charged with defrauding the government, has been stopped to await the investigations now going on. It is only $206, but it will count so much against the $68,000 lost.

Georgetown College, an old Catholic Institution at Georgetown, has been the recipient of $12,000 under circumstances which should make the gift peculiarly precious. It seems that Rev. J. B. Donilan, formerly a Catholic Clergyman of this city, had frequently expressed a determination to give his property to the college, but died in Iowa without making a will. His sister, who was his next heir, is the wife of a Chicago artist (John H. Drury) and she and her husband determined not to appropriate the property, but to have it conveyed to the college; and came to this city just before the great fire to carry out their benevolent designs. While here, their own house in Chicago was blotted out by the conflagration, but they have gone on, notwithstanding, and transferred all the property to the college, and now go home to repair damages and build up their own desolated home.

Among the touching and pleasant acts of generosity towards the sufferers by fire, are those of children and Sabbath School scholars. At Mount Pleasant, just north of Boundary street, there is a little neighborhood of a few families, where there is a small school house and a Sunday school. On Sunday, two or three of the teachers suggested to their classes that they should gather something for the sufferers, and get together at a neighboring house and see that the garments were put in order for immediate use. The result has astonished all parties. The children undertook the work with such enthusiasm, that the amount of clothing will fill a small dry goods store. It goes off to-day on its errand of mercy.

I am glad to see that the BLADE notices the articles in the New York *Evening Post* on the preservation of trees and woods. It has long been observed that great climate changes follow the hewing down of the forests, and that drought and sterility are apt to supervene. It is time that public attention was directed to these consequences.

BUCKEYE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1871.

Mr. Stokes continues to aver that he is innocent of any attempt to defraud the government, and says that he shall be able to establish his innocence whenever an investigation is ordered. Hon. Horace Maynard declines to have his faith in Stokes shaken, and says that he will appear in court to defend him. The President has removed him from his position of Supervisor and re-appointed Mr. Emery, the former incumbent.

The monthly debt statement continues to show a reduction of over eight millions, notwithstanding the diminished taxation, the expenses of the new loan, and all other transient and permanent causes. This result is the more gratifying because it will be the signal for a further change in the tariff and a still greater removal of public burdens.

The Seneca stone quarry, a few miles down the river, is our favorite building material, and has come largely into use since the war. It is owned and managed by a company of capitalists, of which Henry D. Cook, the banker, is chief, and is, of course, a money making affair, especially as the government must necessarily be a large consumer. A good deal has been said lately about favoritism in awarding contracts for this stone, and the President, who is a small owner of the stock, seems to have been annoyed by these insinuations, and has given orders for the sale of his interest, probably to clear his skirts from any imputations of complicity.

The President's eldest son, Frederick D. Grant, lately graduated at West Point, and now 2d Lieutenant of the 4th Cavalry, is ordered to report to Gen. Sherman, and will go out with him on his tour of European inspection.

The Civil Service Commission have come to an agreement in regard to rules for the examination and appointment of clerks in the departments, which will probably be about the extent of their arduous labors. What is needed is a far reaching system that will break up the vicious influences of corrupt partizan traffic in these public offices *everywhere*, and it begins to be obvious that the Commission will be a failure in regard to these main objects of its mission.

The Navy Department has received a letter from Dr. Peterson, of Gotha, in reference to the polar expedition of Capt. Weyprecht and Lieut. Payer, which is regarded as a confirmation of the reports that the expedition had demonstrated the existence of the open polar sea, seen at a distance by Dr. Kane. The result of these Norwegian researches has been to show conclusively what your correspondent has often stated as a theory that the warm ocean currents flow up to the polar region on the Pacific side of the globe and descend on the Atlantic side. Indeed it is clear that this must be so without any occular proof. For we know that the ice fields always flow south in Baffins Bay and the sea east of Greenland; and if there is a constant flow south, there must also be a constant flow north; and the northern flow would naturally be looked for on the opposite side of the globe.

The mandamus served on Secretary Boutwell, evidently annoys him, and it seems probable that his refusal to pay the claim was an error.

The Methodists had a large gathering at the Metropolitan church on Tuesday night, to hear Dr. Haven's lecture on the Chicago Fire. He is President of a Theological school in the burnt city, and has a personal knowledge of much that transpired during the two days of the conflagration. Among other things, he said that the Methodists and Catholics suffered more than any of the other religious bodies, and many of the thriving and wealthy members of the Methodist church could not now buy a pair of shoes. At the close of the lecture Dr. Norman proposed that $1,000 should be raised for the relief of the Methodist churches in Chicago, and the people responded handsomely and the money was raised.

The facts in relation to the emancipation of the slaves in Brazil are not so impressive as was at first indicated. From the later accounts it appears that the government manumitted all its slaves (170,) and established a fund looking to ultimate emancipation.

The Maryland State Fair, which the President was to have attended but did not, is reported to have been a handsome success and quite worthy of the President's presence.

The Congregationalists are, for the first time, having a public ministerial gathering in this city. It seems that the Congregational Church here is associated with the Conference of New Jersey, and that the New Jersey Conference is now in session in this city with a strong array of clergy and various attractive public exercises. Senator Pomeroy is conspicuous among them, as is also Gen. Howard.

The news from Salt Lake City and Ku Kluxia is pacific. Brigham Young, it is said, will be pursued and brought back. He must be held to a strict account for his murders and betrayed trusts. As to the Ku Klux they are so frightened that they are running away in all directions, and have so much to do to take care of themselves that they are forgetful of their oaths and revenges.

The weather here continues bright and beautiful with only a partial injury to vegetation by frosts. The city is filling up with strangers, and the prospect is good for a brisk season.

BUCKEYE.

## Letter from Utah.

SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., October 28, 1871.

ED. BLADE:—The great Hawkins adultery case is decided. Thomas Hawkins who married a young lady in Birmingham, England, twenty-two years ago, joined the Church of Latter Day Saints and came to Utah. A few years ago he told the original Mrs. H. that he intended to take unto himself another wife. To this Mrs. Hawkins objected very strongly, but without avail; he married a second wife. In a short time he concluded he would take a third. He did so. He then commenced to abuse his first wife in a brutal manner and told her she had "had her day and must give way to younger women." Thus the lecherous old scamp carried out the precepts of his church. This poor woman after bearing seven children to the man she had promised to love and obey was compelled to "give way to younger and handsomer women" who had tickled the fancy of her lewd husband. But thank goodness the U. S. has at last awoke, and has concluded to remove this great stain of polygamy from our country. Mrs. Hawkins was advised by a member of the legal fraternity to enter a charge of adultery against her liege lord and master. She did so, and he was found guilty, and this day sentenced to 3 years imprisonment, and $500 fine. This has opened the eyes of the "Saints," they begin to see that they cannot trample upon the laws of the land in such a reckless manner.

It is currently reported that Daniel H. Wells, Mayor of the city, who is now under $5,000 bonds to answer to the charge of "lascivious cohabitation," and H. B. Clawson, commander in chief of the Nauvoo Legion and Superintendent of Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, are to be arrested to-day on an indictment for murder. The greatest excitement prevails. The United States Marshal has received four letters to day, warning him that if he attempts to make the above arrests he will be a dead man in twenty-four hours.

Every one is talking over the actions of "President" Brigham Young. He disappeared on the night of the 24th, and was last seen by two Deputy Marshals at Provo City reviewing some five or six hundred mounted men who were fully equipped and well armed. The question which agitates the public mind is what does he intend to do? It is generally understood that he has been indicted for murder, and it is the popular opinion that he intends to advise his ignorant followers to oppose the United States officials by force of arms, and during the excitement make his escape to the Sandwich Islands, where the Church has a tract of land, a number of residences, and a branch of its members. George Q. Cannon, editor of the *Deseret News*, is now in California. His paper is the Church organ, and every issue contains the most scurrilous articles against the government officials now in this city. The *Herald* is worse than the *News*, if it is possible to be worse.

There are now stationed at Camp Douglass, about 400 Regular troops, and a number of pieces of artillery. Bill Hickman, the notorious Danite murderer, is still in confinement. He is noted for his many murders of unoffending Gentiles who displeased Brigham, at whose instigation the murders were committed.

The mining in most of the districts, except tunnel mining, is about done for this year, on account of the heavy fall of snow. The famous Emma mine, in Little Cottonwood, is still acknowledged to be the "queen of the territory."

Ogden is greatly excited over the discovery of several tin mines, which are reported by English miners and experts who have examined them, to be excellent prospects. Among the many good prospects of silver bearing mines in American Fork, are the Eugene lode, owned by McPhetridge, Kneass & Co., and the Southern Spy, owned by Walker Brothers. These mines are situated about two miles from the Miller mine," owned by Gen. Aspinwall, of New York city. The Southern part of the territory is panning out well, in regard to mines.

E. R. K.

P. S.—The U. S. Marshal has arrested Mayor Wells, Hosea Stout, Bill Kimball, and two other leading lights of the church, on the charge of murder.

E. R. K.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

Goldsmith Maid beat Lucy in three straight heats, at Philadelphia, on Wednesday, in 2.22¼, 2.18¼, and 1.18¼.

Subscriptions to the Chicago relief fund received at the Paris Bourse to date, amount to 20,500 thalers.

The United States Grand Jury have indicted Benjamin F. Davidson, army contractor, for making and presenting fraudulent vouchers for forage, amounting to $70,000.

The Comptroller of Currency has authorized the Merchants' National Bank of Toledo to commence business with a capital of $300,000.

Returns up to the 1st of November show that 203 grain and 10 molasses distilleries are in operation, producing 241,112 gallons of spirits daily, being an increase of 29 distilleries over the month of October, and an increase of 5,714 gallons spirits daily.

The forger calling himself J. H. Comstock, recently in Cincinnati bought and paid for a three thousand dollar draft on the Louisiana National Bank of New Orleans, and obtained a letter of identification, but has not put in an appearance there. He will probably turn up in some other city. The letter was obtained on a forged letter from Nashville.

The telegram from Russia saying that Minister Catacazy will not be recalled after the visit of the Grand Duke, has attracted attention in official circles. There is authority for the statement that Catacazy has been told that after the visit of the Grand Duke, he is not to be received as Minister here, and that if he does not leave, his passport will be sent him.

The Civil Service Commission on Thursday, discussed the subject of postmasters. The difficulty is to fix a point where competitive examinations shall commence, as out of 30,000 postmasters, about 22,000 receive salaries of less than $1,000 a year. It is thought this class should not submit to examinations, as the greater part of the offices are held for mere neighborhood accommodation, not profit.

St. Louis merchants on 'Change, on Wednesday, unanimously adopted resolutions endorsing the proposition of the International Steamship Company to the Government, to establish iron ship building yards on eastern waters, and urging upon the Senators and Representatives of the West and South to unite in securing the establishment of similar works at some central point on the western waters, for the construction of iron steamboats and barges.

A mass meeting of the Democratic Conservative party of Baltimore was, held Thursday night in Monument Square, to protest against the proceedings in South Carolina under the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. The clubs of various wards paraded. Reverdy Johnson presided. Several resolutions were adopted, and addresses delivered by Johnson, Pinckney, White, Joshua Vangandt, Mayor Cleet and others. The number present is estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000.

The Ku Klux leaders now in Southern jails are not to be released on bail.

Mayor Thomas Donahue, of Washington, long connected with the *Intelligencer*, died on Wednesday.

George W. Curtis presented to the President the rules adopted by the civil service commission on Wednesday evening.

It is reported that the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad will probably be leased by the Pennsylvania Company.

The President has appointed Charles E. Harrison, assessor of Internal Revenue for the Sixth Ohio District, and Geo. S. Scott, assessor of Revenue for the Second District of Arkansas.

The information received by the Navy Department from Dr. A. Peterman, of Gotha, concerning the German discovery of an open polar sea, states that the Northernmost point reached was seventy nine degrees north.

A special dispatch from Washington says it is asserted on the authority of Senator Poole that President Grant has determined to declare martial law throughout the entire South, in consequence of the continued outrages.

The Secretary of the Treasury has called in $1,500,000 of three per cents of the denomination of $5,000, from No. 2,393 to 2,818; also of the denomination of $10,000, from No. 2,567 to 2,833, the interest to cease on the thirty-first of December.

Rio Janeiro advices to October 8th give full the text of the emancipation bill. It frees all children born of slaves after its date, and all slaves of the government, numbering 1,700, and establishes an emancipation fund for the benefit of existing slaves. The Government was congratulated by all foreign ministers, and felicitations are pouring in from all parts of Brazil. Already there is evidence of a movement among the owners in the direction of converting slaves into free tenant farmers, or freeing them upon condition of a few years service.

Three women, Victoria C. Woodhull, Tennie C. Claflin and Mary A. Leland, of New York, have registered their names and hope to be allowed to vote on Tuesday. They met with no opposition. The registers are, however, not quite satisfied that they have done right. One of them is of the opinion that he would be liable to a fine of $75 if he consented. Another says he would be liable to a fine of $500 for refusing. One of the lady candidates supported her claim to be placed upon the list, in a lengthy argument, backed up by references to scripture.

Advices from Toulouse, state that the disarmament of the National Guard has been satisfactorily begun.

The Civil Service Commission has received a very interesting communication from the British Civil Service Commission.

Montreal has sent over $102,000 in gold to the relief of Chicago, besides large quantities of provisions and clothing.

Surveyor Wm. M. Wood, late chief of the Naval Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, is appointed Inspector General of fleet hospitals.

The names of Colonel Tappan, Col. H. A. Clum, and General F. A. Walker, are mentioned in connection with the Commissionership of Indian Affairs.

The Commissioner of Pensions has returned from his investigations at Philadelphia, and reports the defalcation of pension agent Forbes at $32,000. He will be removed.

Hugh Riddle, General Superintendent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, has been elected Vice President of the Company, in place of Ebenezer Cook, deceased. P. A. Hall takes Mr Riddle's place.

Victor G. Powell, late clerk in the Second Auditor's office, charged with conspiracy with W. B. Stokes and others to defraud the State, is released on $10,000 bail.

Judge Richardson writes from London, under date of October 21st, that the whole syndicate business will be a complete success. The members of the syndicate are doing everything in accordance with agreements. Bonds are delivered as fast as practicable. He thinks the transactions will be closed by the 1st of December.

Information has been received from South Carolina that a hundred Ku Klux have made a voluntary confession and surrendered to the authorities. They are disgusted with the Klan. On Monday thirty-seven of them confessed in writing. It is estimated that 300 of them have fled. One hundred and two are confined in the jail at Yorkville. The prisoners speak well of their treatment.

The number of destitute victims of the great Chicago fire, now receiving aid from the relief society, has considerably diminished, owing to the fact that many are receiving employment at good wages. The number of families now daily receiving more or less aid from the society, is about fourteen thousand, or sixty two thousand persons, including men, women and children.

The Government is investigating the charges against Judge J. W. Wright, of Washington, formerly of Indiana, relative to the collection of bounties and pensions, due Indiana soldiers. The alleged frauds are said to amount to nearly $40,000, and that some checks in payment of bounties were cashed by the Assistant Treasurer at New York upon the endorsement of dead soldiers' names by Wright and his agents.

Two hundred negroes sailed for Liberia from Fortress Monroe Saturday.

The proceeds of five races at Cleveland on Saturday were forwarded to the Michigan sufferers.

Frederick Douglass was unanimously nominated as Republican candidate for the Assembly in Rochester, N. Y., Saturday.

Indian Superintendent Hoag informs the Indian Bureau that over three hundred of the Staked Plains Indians came in a few days ago and expressed a desire for peace. More are coming.

Col. Heratio G. Sycsles, Collector of Internal Revenue of the 4th Pennsylvania district, is appointed Pension Agent at Philadelphia, *vice* Forbes removed.

It is not thought the Commissioner of Internal Revenue will adopt in his report any of the recommendations in reference to whisky and tobacco urged upon him by parties interested.

The Controller of the currency reports that the resources of all the National Banks, on October 2d, excepting three in Chicago, and one in Indiana, from which reports had not been received, amount to $1,724,046,722. The number of banks is 1,663.

The instructions of the President to the authorities of Utah, are to the effect that there should be a firm yet judicious enforcement of the law, and no compromise with criminals. Latest reports from the officials represent that all danger of collision has passed.

It is said in official circles that the President has no intention at present, to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in any Southern State other than South Carolina, unless a condition of things similar to that in the proclaimed counties, renders such a course necessary.

Chas. O'Connor states certainly that from three to six millions will be recovered from Tweed. The aiders and abettors of Tweed are to be proceeded against also. Tweed's district is strongly Democratic, and his re-election is conceded by a large majority. The Herald says the controlling political elements in this district are outlaws, vagrants, loafers, vagabonds and bummers. They would probably go for him if he were under conviction and awaiting sentence as a robber.

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# Our Young Folks.

### POLLY PANSY, AGED SEVEN MONTHS.

Pretty Polly Pansy
Hasn't any hair;
Just a ruff of gold down
Fit for ducks to wear;
Merry twinkling blue eyes,
Nose [illegible],
And a pair of plump lips
Innocent of teeth!

Either side each soft cheek
A jolly little ear,
Painted like a conch shell;
Isn't she a dear!
Twice five fingers,
Ten tiny toes,
Polly's always counting,
So of course she knows!

Comfortable legs,
Fat, white and warm;
Very liberal of them—
Bless us! where's the harm!
All her various feelings
How express, I beg,
But for that expansive
Telegraph by leg?

If you take a tea cup,
Polly wants to drink;
If you write a letter,
What *delicious* ink!
Helps you read your paper,
News of half the town;
Holds it just as you do;
But ah! it's upside down!

Polly, when she's sleepy,
*Means* to rub her eyes,
Thumps her nose so blindly,
Ten to one she cries!
Niddle noodle numkin,
Pretty lids shuts fast,
Ring the bells, and fire the guns,
Polly's off at last!

Pop her in her cradle,
Draw the curtains round,
Fists are good for sucking—
Don't we know the sound?
Oh! my Polly Pansy,
Can it, can it be?
That we ugly old folks
Once resembled thee!

### Frank's Day of Mischief.

"Bless my heart!" cried Aunt Susan, as Frank Dee appeared at the gate, leading the little white cow, and crying, "See, aunty! Look! I've trimmed the cow up for my birthday."

That miserable little animal was "trimmed" with burdock burs. "I am glad, Frank Dee, your birthday comes but once in a year, and I hope and trust your father will never tell you again that you may do just as you please for one whole day. How in this world do you think that poor animal feels, stuck full of burs? I have a great mind to put some in your hair this minute."

"Never mind, Aunt Susan," said the boy, "it's nearly night. I've got most through." And off he ran to perpetrate more mischief.

Kitty had left her doll in a chair on the veranda, in her haste to obey a sudden summons to drive with Mike to the railroad station to meet her father on his return from New York. Frank no sooner saw it than the idea of beheading the beauty rushed into his head. "Haven't killed a thing to day, but a butterfly and a bumble-bee!" he cried, as he seized the doll and rushed down the steps with it to the chopping block.

Poor Dolly, unconscious of her coming fate, lay in repose on the block, while Frank went to get the hatchet.

"Now I wish you were alive, so you'd hop like the hens do," said Frank to Dolly, as he stood over the small figure, hatchet in hand. The boy's homely face was eager with the thought of what he was about to do, when a great scream frightened him so that the uplifted hatchet fell from his hand, cutting an ugly gash in Dolly's rosy cheek. The scream came from Aunt Susan. She was standing in the dairy, her arms laden with milk pans.

"That wretched, wretched boy!" she said, "cutting off Kate's doll's head!" Down went the milk pans, and out went Aunt Susan to the rescue. Frank certainly did get a shaking, even if it was upon his birthday, and Dolly was laid to bed in a bureau-drawer.

Kate came home, and was so elated with new gifts from her father that she forgot all about Dolly that night; but the very next day she found out what had happened. Frank professed deep repentance for the deed, and even offered to walk a mile to the drug store to get plaster to bind up the cut with. But Kate, with tears in her eyes, rejected his aid. She made a milk poultice, and tied up the hurt cheek, and played that Dolly had "an *awful* toothache and sore throat, and couldn't eat a thing, only a little milk."

She played that Dolly was drinking the milk. Frank, who had been shut out from the room, and who was anxious to see the "doctoring" that was going on inside, had climbed up outside, and was peering in at the window.

"Hallo, there!" he shouted, "Dolly won't get much milk—the cat's drinking it all!" With that Kittie's hand shook so that the milk spilled from the spoon, and dripped upon Dolly's pink shoes. Kittie cried, and ran to Aunt Susan, and told her that now Dolly's new pink shoes were all spoiled.

"No harm done at all, chick," said Aunt Susan; "there is nothing like a little white soap and milk to clean kid shoes with, even if they have been stained with milk."

Kittie tried the mixture, and the shoes came out nice and new; and so did Dolly, too, the next Christmas, for Frank grew so truly sorry for the mischief he had done, that he saved his money and bought his sister a new doll, which she greatly admired, but never loved half so so much as the old one with the hurt cheek.—*Hearth and Home.*

### Angier's Tribulation.

BY MISS M. C. BARTLETT.

Angier Willard was a bankrupt. He owed Willie sixteen cents, which he saw no possibility of paying. Kind hearted Uncle John had given him a quarter with which to liquidate the debt; but his recent little [illegible] took him almost immediately down to Scott's, just to look at that beautiful little steamboat. He looked and longed just about five minutes, and then he longed no longer; for the very good reason that the toy was hugged up cosily under his arm, he having invested his all (as alas! many an older person has done) in "that which satisfieth not."

"Angier," said Mrs. Willard, as he came in with his prize, "do you know that was bought with Willie's money?"

Angier hung his head. His ideas upon the subject were not very clear; but he knew that he had done wrong.

"Besides," continued his mother, "next week Miss Letty comes, and you'll have nothing for her. You've spent all your money, and Willie's too."

This was a new view of the case. It did not much affect him that Willie, who had food to eat and clothes to wear, should be obliged to wait for his money; but that Miss Letty's children—"the wretched, hungry, starving poor"—that they should be the losers, this touched the young spendthrift to the heart.

If you want to know who Miss Letty was, I can only tell you she was a streak of sunshine, and rich and poor alike loved her. To the poor she was an angel of alms, and to the rich not less a benefactor, since she taught them the luxury of giving. It was her custom to let her children help the children, and the Willards were among her staunchest friends; so, as you may suppose, Angier's heart was uncomfortably heavy as he thought of Miss Letty. He placed the coveted steamboat on the table, not caring to look at it again; and took his seat upon the door-step, the picture of "unmitigated woe."

Blind Timmie, the cat, came slowly sniffing along to find his favorite. At first he didn't recognize the little grief-stricken figure; but it was impossible to deceive that faithful old nose for any length of time. He crept into Angier's lap, and laid that useful member upon his small hand.

He expected a carress, and he got it. Indeed, he never got anything else from Angier. "He's blind, Willie," he would sometimes say to his thoughtless little brother. "He can't see. It's just like being so all the time, and never taking your hands down."

But, notwithstanding his infirmity, I think Timmy would have cut and run could he have known what a scheme his coming had suggested to his woe begone little friend.

Angier's thoughts were running something in this wise:

"Jack Smith, he got a dollar for his puppy dog. Miss Spencer, she gave Susie Bland two shillings for her little kitty; I heard her tell her mother so. Timmie's a good deal bigger. (Here unconscious Tim received a hug) "P-r-a-ps somebody'd buy him for twenty-five cents."

Thinking and acting with Angier were almost "synonymous terms." In another moment he had shouldered poor old Tim, and was outside the gate. "Where he went or how he fared" always seemed a matter of indifference to that devoted animal, when in Angier's arms; so he made no opposition.

First, they tried Mrs. Ingalls! Nellie was a friend of Angier's and he'd often heard her express a feminine desire for a cat. He pulled the bell very gently; but it brought the young lady to the door.

"Do you want to buy a cat for twenty five cents?" he inquired.

Miss Ingalls was a damsel who always spoke her mind. "No; not an old blind thing like that," said she scornfully—"My mother wouldn't have him in the house. I like *little* kitties, that can see to play. I don't *b'leeve* he's worth two cents," and she shut the door unceremoniously.

Angier's ardor was a little not dampec, but he resolved to persevere. "There is Hattie Slade, out in her yard," he said to himself. "I'll ask her."

Miss Hattie, perceiving him, came tripping to the fence.

"Taking Timmie out for a walk, Angier? Why don't you get a string, and pull him along? Great, heavy thing. I wouldn't carry him."

"I'm going to sell him for twenty-five cents," said Angier. "Do you want him?"

"Sell old Tim! Why, Angier Willard. You cruel, wicked boy. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Poor Timmie. Poor old pussy."

Here the young lady put out her plump little hand to stroke the injured animal; but Angier didn't give her a chance. He took himself off in a jiffy, his poor little bosom swelling with indignation.

"Guess *she* needn't talk," he said to himself. "She's always stroking him up the wrong way, and she cut her own cat's tail off most up to the skin once. I'm glad she *didn't* buy him. Poor Timmie!"

Here one or two bright tears found their way to Timmie's smooth coat; but he quietly lapped them off again, and, if he didn't like the taste of salt water, nobody was ever the wiser for it.

But it would never do for a manly little fellow like Angier to be seen crying in the street; so he swallowed his wrongs as best he could, and, though Tim was growing decidedly heavy, he resolved to go on. Having been so rudely repulsed by two of his *friends*, he made up his mind to try the door-bells promiscuously—friends or foes, share and share alike.

But it was discouraging. The first door-bell wouldn't have a cat at any price; the second had just engaged a kitten from the country; the third would like a cat if he was a good mouser, which alas! poor Timmie had not been for many a year; the fourth objected to his age; and the fifth thought he had a queer look about the eyes, which Angier hastened to explain.

"Well—but—you see—he's *blind*."

"Oh!" said the lady, much amused, then he'd never find his way about my house, I'm sure. He'd commit suicide every day of his life."

Angier didn't exactly understand how that could be; but he did understand that times were very hard with him, and his chances for paying Willie exceedingly small. It was very evident that blind pussycats were a drug in the market.

Heavy as Timmie was, his heart was heavier. But "Never say die" was his motto (or, would have been had he been old enough); so he toiled bravely up the long flight of steps leading to a handsome vestibule, and pulled the bell with as much vim as if the tears were not all ready to start again.

The door was opened by the gentleman himself, who heard Angier's question with unfeigned amusement.

"Are you in the cat business, my young friend?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir," answered Angier, not knowing what he meant.

"Come here, then." And, taking the little boy through the hall, he opened a side door, and pointed to a fence, upon which reposed lazily four lean, gaunt felines, in a state of sleepy satisfaction.

"There!" said he. "Now's your chance to increase your stock in trade. I'll sell them singly or in groups. A liberal discount made to the wholesale traders. What do you say?"

"I didn't want to *buy* any cats," said Angier, manfully swallowing the bunch in his throat. "I wanted to get twenty five cents for Timmie, to pay Willie."

"Who *is* Willie?" inquired the gentleman.

"He's my *little* brother," replied Angier, which made the gentleman smile again. "I've spent all his money, and I haven't got any to give him; and Miss Letty's coming—and"—

Here the bunch positively refused to be swallowed, and the little fellow cried as if his heart would break. He was dreadfully ashamed; but the more he tried to stop the faster the tears came. It was a real salt water bath for Timmie; and he didn't like it, for he knew his little comrade was in trouble. At last Angier put him down upon the floor, while he searched vigorously in both pockets for his handkerchief, which, of course, he didn't find.

"Quite a handsome cat," said the gentleman, kindly, pitying his grief. "Is he smart?"

"He was once," answered Angier, "before he got blind."

"Oh! then he's blind?" (with a comical look,) "Have you ever had his eyes examined by a physician?"

"No, sir."

"How old is he?"

"Mother says he's twelve," replied Angier; "but I guess not, for I'm only seven."

"Twelve years old and blind. Guess I'll take him," said the gentleman, putting his hand in his pocket and bringing from its depths a nice new twenty-five cent bill.

The money was in Angier's hand. He could pay Willie now, and have a trifle left for Miss Letty; and yet—and yet—why would those provoking tears come faster and faster as he looked at Timmie, seated complacently on the rug, "fearing no evil," his poor blind face turned trustingly up to him.

"Please be kind to Timmie, sir," he sobbed. "He's my cat. He won't miss me to-night, because—because he'll never think I'd go off and leave him so."

The gentleman promised faithfully, and he kept his word, as we shall see.

As Angier was leaving, he inquired his street and number; and when—but I'll tell you directly.

Several times that evening Angier was upon the point of relating his afternoon's adventures, and as often changed his mind. But, when Mamma came up for his evening prayer and her good-night kiss, when the kindly darkness hid his tears, he told her all.

She comforted him, as she always did, dear, good Mamma! She appreciated the sacrifice, and praised him for it; though she smiled a little all to herself, at such a very novel mode of raising funds. Moreover, she promised to put him in the way of *earning* money, so that, perhaps, in a week or two he could buy Timmie back again. So the tired little boy dried his eyes and went to sleep.

When he awoke the next morning the bright sunshine was streaming in, and there stood mamma by the bedside, laughing heartily; and wonderful to relate just beside him on the bed was— What do you think? But you will never guess, so I'll tell you. It was Timmie. Not quiet and resigned, as usual; but irate and excited, fussing fuming, scratching, and almost spitting (if Timmie could do such a thing,) in vain attempt to remove a piece of pink ribbon tied tightly round his neck attached to which was a note. Mamma finally took pity on him and untied it; and Angier's wondering ears heard the following:

My Little Friend:—Timmie is very homesick, so I send him back to you. Never mind about the quarter. Here's another for Miss Letty; and, if you will call on me upon the fifth day of every month, I shall be glad to do something for her poor children. I respect a boy who tries so hard to pay his debts; but the better way, my little man, is never to have any.

Yours, very truly, JOHN CULVERT.

"Why, mother," exclaimed Angier, as he undid the wee roll. "Here's four quarters. It's a mistake, isn't it?"

"I guess not," said Mamma, smiling; "but you can ask him next month. He must be one of Miss Letty's friends."

And so, indeed, he proved. Once a month, at the appointed time, Angier's small figure may be seen ascending the broad stone steps (unaccompanied, however, by Timmie); and never yet has he come away empty handed. That stout, dignified gentleman hardly realizes how much he thinks of his little friend, and is surprised to find himself anticipating the time and really watching for the sunburnt face, with its honest gray eyes. Sometimes he tells him of his own childhood—one of poverty and hardship, with no Miss Letty to cheer it.

Once, becoming unconsciously more and more confidential, as he watched his interested listener, he told of his mother's death (peaceful and happy, save for the thought of him,) and of the lonely, lonely days that followed; when, to his astonishment, the child suddenly threw his arms around his neck, sobbing out:

"*My*—mother'll—be good—to *you*."

The gentleman smiled, of course; but his eyes were suspiciously moist, and he held the little fellow very closely for a moment, while adroitly changing the subject, he wiped away his eyes.

As for Timmie, he is more of a favorite than ever, if that were possible. His sightless eyes are still a deep affliction to his little master, who has had serious thoughts of consulting an oculist. But Mamma considered it a hopeless case, and absolutely discourages the project; so I'm afraid poor Timmie is destined to remain in darkness—at least, for the present.—*Independent.*

# Wit and Humor.

### MULE-BIANCA.

The mule stood on the steamboat deck,
The land he would not tread;
They put the halter round his neck,
And cracked him o'er the head.

But obstinate and braced he stood,
As born the scene to rule,
A creature of the hold-back brood,
A stubborn, steadfast mule.

They cursed and swore—he would not go
Until he felt inclined;
And though they thundered blow on blow,
He altered not his mind.

The deck-hand to the shore complained
"The varmint's bound to stay!"
And still upon the critter's hide
The sounding lash made play.

His master from the shore replied,
The boat's about to sail;
As other means in vain you've tried,
Suppose you twist his tail—

"It's likely that will make him land,"
The deck-hand, brave, though pale
The nearer drew, with outstretched hand,
To make the twist avail.

There came a kick of thunder sound!
The deck-hand—Where was he?
Ask of the waves that far around
Beheld him in the sea!

A moment not a voice was heard;
But winked the mule his eye,
As though to ask to him occurred—
"Now how was that for high?"

"Just cut his throat," the captain roared,
"And end the cussed brute!"
But the noblest soul that perished there
Was he who tried to do't!

### A Dose of Bloodhound.

Capt. T. C. LEWIS, (121st O. V. I.,) of Constantia, Ohio, sends the following army anecdote to the BLADE:

Having often read fine jokes of army life in your incomparable paper, I will give you one of the best I ever knew. Many members of the old Army of the Cumberland will remember a certain staff officer with a devil's face and brick-colored hair, that seemed always to say, "I run this machine, General and all." The General to whose staff he belonged never was harsh, except through this fiend-like officer, who used sword and boots freely if he caught any one foraging without proper officers. He had a custom of taking beef, mutton and pork, away from the boys and making them carry a rail two hours, then let them go. The boys got a notion that this meat was not thrown out to spoil, but that it was eaten at headquarters of the division; in fact they had been seen to use it, while Bummer was carrying his rail. While at Galesville, Alabama, after the Atlanta campaign, one of my men came up to me laughing ready to split, and told me to see a soldier equipped, talking to about twenty boys. The story as he told it, said Bummer had been out and got a sheep, and Brick Hair took it away from him and ate it for dinner, so he concluded to have a grand revenge. Next day he took his gun and started out and killed a fine large bloodhound, dressed the hind quarters nicely, and instead of avoiding headquarters, he strung the bloodhound's hams on his bayonet and marched for camp by headquarters. He was promptly arrested and duly sentenced to carry the rail for two hours, while the dog's hams went into the cook house.—He could see it cut up and cooked, and in about an hour he had the satisfaction of seeing the General and staff stuff themselves with bloodhound meat.

Many a time I have seen that brick haired officer whip up and get out of hearing of the bow wow the boys would make. He never heard an end to the bloodhound while the war lasted, though the General issued an order that the boys should treat the officers of his staff with respect, but that would not stop the bow wow of the bloodhound of Galesburg, Alabama. Yours, &c., T. C. LEWIS, Late Capt. 121st O. V. I.

### Hard Tack.

It is better tew kno nothing than tew kno just enuff tew doubt and tew differ.

Charity is like a mule, a good servant, but a bad master. When charity gits entire control ov a man's affairs, it runs the affairs and the man both into the ground.

Selfishness iz the alter which every man sets up in hiz soul and asks hiz conscience to be high priest ov the ceremony.

Cunning, at best, only duz the dirty work ov wisdum, and therefore I dispize it.

Hartes and djamonds are the two strong suits for a woman to hold—klubs and spades for man.

I kant see what woman wants enny more rights for; she beat the first man born into the world out ov a ded sure thing, and she kan beat the last one with the same kards.

The man who can stand abuse can generally stand prosperity.

The only way tew beat the devil is tew fite him with the Bible in one hand and a sword in the other.

If i could only praktiss az well az i can preach, i wouldn't thank a man tew warrant me in this world nor in the world tew come.

The kream of a joke don't never lay on the top, but alwus at the bottom.

Whenever i see a man anxious tew git into a fite that don't belong tew him, i am alwus anxious tew have him, for i know he is certain tew be the wust whipped man in the party.

About all there iz in man's natur that iz natral iz hiz sins, and about all thare iz in hiz natur that iz kultivated iz hiz way ov hiding those sins.

Pashunce iz oftner the result ov numbness than it iz ov principle.

I dont know how it iz with other pholks, but with me, the fall of the Roman empire iz a grate deal easier tew bear than a fall on the ice.

I am glad ov one thing, that I! am keenly alive tew mental and phisikal suffering—I had az soon be a hydraulik ram as to be able to sit down and have a big dubble tooth jerked out without winking.

Thare are but phew men weak enuff to admit their jealousies—even a disgraced rooster in a barnyard, will git a little further off and begin to crow up a new reputashun.

Thare has been more men in this world burnt at the stake for serving the Lord than for serving the devil, and thare alwus will be.

I alwus did admire the malice of the mule—if a freak of fortune had made me az unfortunate amung men az the mule iz amung animals, i would begin to kick at things a mile and a haff off.

Men no doubt owe much ov their suckcess in this world tew chance, but chances don't go for a man, the man must go for chances.

Ekonemy iz simply the art ov gitting the wuth ov our money.

Tew work iz the grate law ov natur—if the woodchuck don't dig a hole he won't hav one, it iz true, he may steal one, but then sum other woodchuck will hav tew dig.

Human happiness is a dredful hard thing tew define. I hav seen a man, perfektly happy without enny shirt tew hiz back, bekum suddenly furious sumbody had given him one, the collar ov which wan't starched stiff enuff.

Thare iz a grate deal ov bad luck lieing around loose in this world, but it is publick property, it don't belong tew ennybody in pertikular.

Things haz got so now, if a man stops he iz a-going tew be run over, for thare ain't no man ov consequentz enuff to stop the whole procesbun.

If i waz a-going tew civilize a parcel of heathen on sum distant ile by the job, I should debate sum time in mi mind which tew send, dancing masters or missionarys.

We speak ov "*falling in love*," without always thinking that it iz the only way tew git in love—we all stumble into it, and kan seldum tell *how* or *why*.

One ov the very best things a man kan say when he haz reasonable doubts what he ought tew say, is tew say *nothing*.

It iz a disgrace tew enny man tew be feared.

Synchophants are alwus the fust ones tew be sakrificed when disasters kum.

In a world like this, whare thare iz at least five false things tew one that iz true, guessing iz poor bizzness.

The best kind ov advice tew follow iz that which agrees with our own opinyun.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

### Six Days' Struggle with a Boil.

I awoke on Monday morning with a painful itching, biting, stinging feeling, all in a spot not larger than a lozenge. Woke up Mrs. Quad, and asked her opinion. She said it was a boil. Woke up Long Primer who shares our couch. After several kicks at the spot, he intimated that it was a boil. Had some difficulty in standing up to eat breakfast. Went down town; asked everybody what was good for boils. Had seventy-four receipts, running from sticking plaster to a hot iron. Only swore forty-one times during the day.

*Tuesday.*—Didn't wake up—I was already awake. I measured the boil and found it as large as a teacup, and the feeling was worse. Tried to repeat a hymn, but had to break off and kick the dog four blocks to ease my mind. Children got under the table, and seemed to feel a presentiment. Mrs. Quad unusually gracious, and not hinting anything about pin money. Went down town.—Man said he'd pay my fare on the car.—Struck at him and explained that it made my back ache to ride. Newsboys kept a whole block off. Man asked me for a dollar, and I tried to kill him on the spot—only restrained by respecting my boil. Number of swears frightfully increased. Had Job flung at me forty times. Concluded to sit up all night, but got a little sleep while standing on my head. Put some flaxseed to the boil.

*Wednesday.*—House got on fire at daylight. I told the folks to let her burn, but they put it out. One man wanted to know why I didn't display more ambition. Tried to shoot him, but he got over the alley fence. Children were sent to the country this morning, probably for the change of air. Boil is now as large as a teacup and saucer both, particularly the saucer. No signs of 'heading.' Seems as if I should go mad—I am mad. Put some more flaxseed on, and tried to look sad and pensive. Just got to looking so when I ran against a chair. Policeman pounded on the door and said he would arrest me if I didn't stop that family fight. Told him I was the only one up, about as high as I could get. Said he would sympathize with me, but went off and forgot to. Can't keep track of the adjectives. Have contracted for a barrel of flaxseed.

*Thursday.*—Wife left home this morning, probably for a change of air. Left a note on the table, saying she was quite positive I had a boil. Peddler rang the door bell, and asked me if I wanted some pie-plant. The coroner was lugging him away on a dray the last I saw. Friends called and wanted to see my boil. I indignantly refused to permit them to do so, and they went off offended, saying that I was mighty particular. Big fire round the corner, and I started to go. Fireman gave me a kick for a joke. I tried to fight the whole department, but came to just as they were shoving me through a back window. The exercise caused the boil to enlarge. I was too much exhausted to swear; merely stood myself up against the wall slanting, and reviled boils. Cat and dog both disappeared; probably for change of air.

*Friday.*—Am living on the floor, too indignant to move. The boil is there yet. I have made up my mind to let it run. Servant girl reached me in some victuals through the window, and said that it would come out all right some time or other. I could only reply by a look. I have calmness which comes from a knowledge that one is looking into his tomb. Coroner has been here twice, and seemed much put out that I hadn't killed anybody else. Said I had gone back on him. Fellow came up here to pay me some borrowed money. Asked me why I was not playing base ball, and got offended at my silence. Said I needn't feel so stuck cause I happened to have a big boil and went away without handing over. I am just at the point where man cares nothing for anything. The boys are shouting mad dog under the window, hoping to get me up, but I don't move.

*Saturday.*—Was just passing into an unconscious state, singing a hymn of resignation, when I felt—I felt—well, I yelled, I sprang on top of the table, kicked off the crockery, ripped up the sofa, tore up a ten cent shinplaster, and tried to find some one to take my note payable on sight. The boil was broken. I called the dog, whistled to the cat, sent a dispatch to the family, raised the wages of the girl, and told the man who owed me borrowed money, that he could pay me any time it suited him, and I haven't got it yet.

Take things easy when you have a boil. They are good for the health.

Although no one blames a man with a boil for swearing, don't swear. They don't amount to anything. Any one can have a boil as well as not. All you have got to do is to endure.

* * *

We find in *Harper's* "Drawer" the following fresh trifle from an English party:

I was one morning overtaken by an active, hale old fellow, who had been a soldier and seen a great deal of service, but was at the time a river bargeman. In our journey we passed a directing-post, with arms in good condition, and containing full information.

"Do 'ee know what that is?" said my companion.

"I call 't a passon."

"A parson! Why?"

"Cause 'ee tell'th the way, but dothn't go."

Before we separated we passed a second post, which was very dilapidated and had lost its arms.

"If the post we saw just now were a parson," said I, "what's this one?"

"Oh, he's a bishop."

"Explain."

"He neither tell'th nor go'th."

* * *

A youth in Iowa, who has a turn for practical joking, recently tried to impose upon an honest lager beer vender by leading a mule into his saloon and taking it up to the bar as it for a drink. Mynheer looked steadily at the pair for a few moments, and then broke out as follows:—"See here! Vynce, I know what dis is here—your own brudder—but he be one you call a minor. He is too much young to drink his glass lager; it is not for the law in no place, nor not mit my saloon. He look like you, you may be one family as you call it; but if you ever bring dat young brudder here again, I will shust tell your old fader shack[illegible] you both. Now shust go long mit yourself."

* * *

Our "Jo," who is a four year-old, is opposed to every transgression of the law of gravitation. His little red balloon, which *would* go up to the ceiling with a bump, gave him great distress; and he pulled it down by its string, and clung to it with the utmost anxiety. After he became a little accustomed to the habits of the plaything, he took it out one day on an airing into the backyard, when unluckily he let go the string, and the bauble mounted speedily into the air and was lost to view. Jo rushed into the house in grief and consternation, crying out: "Mamma! the balloon has gone up—way up—out o' sight! But," checking his sobs for a moment, "when God sees it comin', he'll box it right down again, won't he?"

* * *

An autograph collector, knowing the lively antipathy of Oliver Wendell Holmes, to creatures of his class, and wishing to capture a specimen of the metaphysician's chirography, adopted the heartless subterfuge of asking by letter: "Which do you thing the best dictionary—Webster's or Worcester's?"—a question which he believed Holmes' courtesy would compel him to answer. The return mail brought a single sheet of note paper, on which was neatly pasted the one word, clipped from the writer's own letter—"Webster's."

# Miscellany.

### The Young Democracy Leader in New York.

From a New York Correspondent to the Chicago Journal.

The Young Democracy leader is unquestionably to be Jimmy O'Brien. The ring thieves fear him most of all their opponents, and it certainly now looks as if he would be the coming man in the Democratic party of New York. O'Brien is but thirty one years of age. His origin is of the very humblest character, but he has contrived to obtain a powerful political and personal influence over the residents on the east side of the metropolis. The Eighteenth and Twenty-first wards, stretching from Third avenue to East river, comprises his Senatorial district. When Sheriff, Mr O'Brien scattered most of his earnings among the poor of those wards. By this and other means he has contrived to achieve such popularity, that, I am told, his followers would go to the death for him if necessary. Bradley, his Tammany opponent for the Senatorship, will have large sums of money to spend in buying and bribing voters; but should his adherents attempt to count out O'Brien, unquestionably much blood will be shed. O'Brien's friends generally will arm on the night of the election, and many fear that a terrible riot will take place in the Twenty-first ward. It may be, however, that the determined spirit displayed by the O'Brien Democrats will deter the Tammanyites from putting their counting tactics into practice in the Eighteenth and Twenty first Wards.

### HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

#### A Citizen of Chagrin Falls Beaten, Shot and Robbed of Nearly $1,000 in Money.

From the Cleveland Herald.

Samuel Willard, of Chagrin Falls, was robbed of $920 in money Sunday night. He was returning from Hiram Falls, and about three o'clock reached the culvert of the new railroad, a quarter of a mile from Chagrin Falls. As he was driving through it two men sprang out from a place of concealment, one of them seizing him by the coat and jerking him out of his buggy to the ground. As he fell his revolver slipped out of his pocket, and a hot struggle ensued for the possession of the weapon, so valuable an auxiliary in such an emergency.

One of the ruffians succeeded in getting it, and a hot fight ensued. Mr. Willard knocked down the larger of the robbers, but the other shot him through the arm. They then knocked him down, cut him with a knife in the back, and beat him until he was almost helpless. They then robbed him of all the money in his possession, the amount stated above. One of them took Mr. Willard's watch, but the other told him they had better not take that, as it might lead to their detection, and he threw it upon the ground. The robbers made good their escape.

Mr. Willard managed to reach the house of Mr. McFarland, where he received every attention. Persons going to the scene of the robbery found the watch and revolver upon the ground.

### A MARVELOUS RESCUE.

#### An Escape from Perils of Fire and Flood—Floating in an Open Boat.

A correspondent of the Detroit *Post*, writing from Port Huron, of date October 21st, says: The recent calamitous fires on the shore of Lake Huron are developing some things stranger than fiction itself, and day by day these marvelous things are coming to light. One of the reports occasioned by the fire, and which had an extensive circulation at the time and excited a great deal of pity on the part of all who listened to it, was a rumor that Wm. Mann, of Rock Falls, had lost five children by the fire. It was stated that Mr. Mann lived back from the shore a short distance, and seeing the flames rapidly approaching his house, hurried his five younger children from the house, and sent them to the shore, while the parents and older children remained to catch up some clothing, intending to follow the children and overtake them. But when they arrived at the lake the children were not to be found. Search was at once made as far as the circumstances would allow, but no discovery was made, and the frantic parents came to the conclusion that the children had wandered out of their course and fallen victims to the fire fiend. From that time till to-day the parents have had no clue to the whereabouts of them; but yesterday, a Mr. Parsons, from Goderich, Ontario, arrived in this city in charge of four of the above named children, and appeared at the rooms of the Ladies' Relief Society, stating that they reached Kincardine in a sail-boat about a week ago from Rock Falls. From the children I learned that when they reached the shore of Lake Huron a man, wife and four children came along with a sail boat, and seeing the children in a frightened condition, took them into the boat in order to protect them from the fire, intending to sail down along the shore; but a fierce wind was blowing from the southwest, and instead of "hugging" they were drifted out into the lake, and losing the rudder, the boat became unmanageable, and they were left to drift on the widest and most dangerous part of Lake Huron. After three days they drifted on to the Canada shore near Kincardine, having suffered from sea sickness, cold and hunger to an extent that almost beggars description. One of the children, aged three years, died on the passage and was buried in Canada. The wind blew fearfully while on their passage, the waves often rolling over them into the boat, compelling them to constantly bail out water in order to keep afloat. The little girl informs your correspondent that they saw a large steamer, bound down, in hailing distance, in the daytime, and even exchanged words with some on board, and plead for help, but the steamer offered no assistance and passed on, leaving the little cargo of eleven persons to drift wherever wind and wave might take them.

When they reached Kincardine they were taken charge of by the citizens of that place, and sent to Goderich, and were yesterday conveyed to this city, where the Ladies' Relief Society now have them in charge. The Relief Committee at once sent a communication to the parents, who reside at Rock Falls, that their children, save one who died, were now here, and were ready to be sent them when proper instructions were given. The intelligence will no doubt awaken a thrill of joy which a parent's heart only can experience. The appearance of the children yesterday afternoon excited the sympathy and pity of all in attendance at the relief rooms, and many gathered round them to hear their mournful yet romantic story. The oldest girl carried the youngest child, only eighteen months old, in her arms, and seemed to care for it with a motherly tenderness.

### A BOLD CRIME.

#### Conspiracy to Rob and Murder Frustrated—The Villian Shot and Captured.

From the South Bend (Ind.) Register.

A few days since a young German, of this city, named Fritzer, while engaged in grubbing land with another German, near North Liberty, was approached by the latter with a proposition to murder and rob Vincent Bulla, son of W. E. Bulla. At first Fritzer refused to entertain the proposition but afterwards seemingly assented to it, and arrangements were made to carry it out last Monday night. On Sunday Fritzer informed Mr. Bulla of the matter, and advised the latter to make preparations to defend himself and capture the would-be-murderer. Fritzer said they would come to the house at 12 o'clock, that he was to remain on the stairway to watch while the German, armed with a heavy cane, was to go to the sleeping room of Mr. Bulla, kill him, and then get the money.

On the night in question, one or two friends of Mr. Bulla came to his house to aid him, and stationed themselves in the bed-room up stairs. About half-past eleven a noise was heard at the door, and shortly afterward the German was heard creeping up the stairway. When nearly at the top he raised himself up and Mr. Bulla fired at him. He fell down stairs and ran out of the house. The rest followed after him and he, not heeding their demands to halt, was again fired at, and fell to the ground. He was secured, brought into the house, and on examination it was found that one shot had taken effect in his bowels and the other in his head. Physicians were sent for, who pronounced the wound in his bowels a serious if not fatal one. Yesterday morning he was taken before a Justice at North Liberty and committed for trial. He was lodged in the jail, in this city, in the afternoon, where he is now lying in a very precarious condition.

Mr. Bulla had recently sold his wheat and the German supposed that the money obtained for it was in the house. When speaking to Fritzer about killing Bulla, he said he had done such things before. There is no doubt that Bulla would have been killed if Fritzer had not pretended to become an accomplice of the German, and thereby obtained information of his plans.

* * *

The Chicago *Journal* says the most remarkable feature of what is left in the districts of the great fire are the buildings that escaped destruction. A new five story stone building, which was all completed except putting in the windows, is mentioned as a marvel. Its exterior is perfect and its interior is not even smoked, notwithstanding the fact that the terrible flames raged around it on all sides. Equally wonderful was the preservation of an extensive glass-covered green-house and conservatory on the North side. Notwithstanding the total destruction of all the buildings on all sides of this little oasis in the great waste of ruin, there it smiles before the observer in all its wonderful loveliness—not even a crack in all its oval glass-covered roof—the plants and flowers inside as fresh and beautiful "as if nothing had happened." Two blocks distant stands a large wooden building, which, notwithstanding the total destruction of all the large churches and other fine edifices around it, stands isolated and unharmed—even the wooden outhouses unscorched, and the grass fresh. These and an elevator of the Illinois Central Railroad company, are the only really remarkable escapes of the great conflagration; and it is very difficult for any man to explain satisfactorily how and why they were spared.

* * *

One ought every day, says Goethe, at least to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture, and, if it were possible, to speak a few reasonable words.

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| I hear thy sweet voice calling, | 40 cts |
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BALLAD.

| | |
|---|---|
| 'Twas milking time, | 40 " |

*The above are embellished with a fine lithograph.*

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| | |
|---|---|
| O, restless sea; for soprano, tenor and bass, | 50 " |
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| Moonlight on the Lake, | 60 " |
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| | |
|---|---|
| Dancing over the waves, | 75 " |
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| Whippowil's Call, | 60 " |
| My Gondola awaits thee, | 40 " |
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SACRED QUARTETTES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Guide us in the path of right, | 35 " |
| God in mercy hear our prayer, | 35 " |
| Is it all life to live, | 35 " |
| Almighty God thou knowest best, | 35 " |
| Know ye the Lord is God, | 35 " |

The above list is all C. A. White's compositions, acknowledged to be the most popular writer in the country. Copies promptly mailed on receipt of price. White, Smith & Perry, Publishers, 298 and 300 Washington street, Boston. nov2w2t

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THE CHICAGO FIRE DESTROYED The Little Corporal Publishing House, with all its contents, including the plates for the November No., which was ready for the press and partly printed. Notwithstanding this terrible "Baptism of Fire" we are glad to be able to announce that THE LITTLE CORPORAL STILL LIVES! The December number will be issued early in November, more brilliant and attractive than ever before. It will be extra large, containing about double the usual number of pages, and will be sent to all new subscribers for 1872 free. Subscribe Now, before you will forget, and provide your children with the best and cheapest Juvenile Magazine published. Terms $1.50 a year. Send for Premium List and raise a Club. Address JOHN E. MILLER, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

## Farm and House.

### THE COUNTRY LIFE.

Not what we would, but what we must,
Makes up the sum of living;
Heaven is both more and less than just
In taking and in giving.
Swords cleave to hands that sought the plow,
And laurels miss the soldier's brow.

We whom the city holds, whose feet
Have worn its stony highways,
Familiar with its loneliest street,—
Its ways were never my ways.
My cradle was beside the sea,
And there, I hope, my grave will be.

Old homestead!—in that old, gray town,
Thy vane is seaward blowing;
Thy slip of garden stretches down
To where the tide is flowing;
Below they lie, their sails all furled,
The ships that go about the world.

Dearer that little country house,
Inland, with pines beside it;
Some peach trees, with unfruitful boughs,
A well, with weeds to hide it;
No flowers, or only such as rise
Self-sown—poor things!—which all despise.

Dear country home! can I forget
The least of thy sweet trifles?
The window-vines that clamber yet,
Whose blooms the bee still rifles?
The roadside blackberries growing ripe,
And in the woods the Indian Pipe?

Happy the man who tills his field,
Content with rustic labor;
Earth does to him her fulness yield,
Hap what may to his neighbor.
Well days, sound nights—oh! can there be
A life more rational and free?

Dear country life of child and man!
For both the best, the strongest,
That with the earliest race began,
And has outlived the longest;
Their cities perished long ago;
Who the first farmers were we know.

Perhaps our Babels too will fall;
If so, no lamentations,
For Mother Earth will shelter all
And feed the unborn nations!
Yes, and the swords that menace now
Will then be beaten to the plow.

—*From R. H. Stoddard's Poems.*

* * *

## Questions and Answers.

### TO CATCH RATS IN THE BARN.

Reader of the BLADE, Woodburn, Ill., contributes the following: Take a tight barrel, make one of the heads so that it will turn on pivots, set it among your corn, and make the top level with the corn or oats, put a sufficient quantity of water in the barrel to drown the rats. If you get it in their course of running you will soon have your barrel sufficiently full to empty.

### GRUBS IN TREES.

The same correspondent gives the following answer to Subscriber, Milford, Riley County, Kansas: Remove the earth from the crown of the tree and you can see the grub holes. Take a crooked wire and remove it. The same for peaches and apples. Then place about one peck of unleached ashes about the roots, and you will have no further trouble with grubs. The best time is in the spring. Take tarred paper and put round your trees; remove in the spring, and put away for future use. Trim peach trees early in the spring, before the sap rises. Trim off half of the last year's growth.

### HOW TO SET A LOT IN FRUIT TREES.

Mr. H. Hocker questions how to get his lot set in fruit trees. Collect your varieties from some neighbor's orchard; cut grafts; send them to some reliable nursery and have them root grafted, which will cost you about $2 per thousand. Plant them in nursery rows. Cultivate well; remove them in two years and plant your orchard. Osage orange seed can be had in St. Louis for about $14 per bushel. Any commission house will send it to you. One bushel seed will make 50,000 plants, if properly sprouted.

### RATS IN THE CELLAR.

How to keep rats out of your cellar: In building your foundation make a projection of one foot on the outside, at the bottom, all around the foundation. One course of brick or a flat stone is sufficient. When the rat gets his hole to the bottom and finds an obstruction he will not try again.

### THE SEASON IN NEBRASKA.

G. M. B. writes from Otoe County, Nebraska, under date of October 17: "October 14 we had one and a half inches of snow, otherwise we have had splendid weather. The grain is almost all threshed. Wheat yields from eight to twenty bushels per acre. Oats yield from thirty to fifty. Corn looks splendid, and will yield all the way from thirty to seventy-five bushels per acre. The potatoe crops are good, and potatoes are worth twenty cents per bushel."

### HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Edna Ford sends the following recipes, which she assures the lady readers of the BLADE are excellent, as she has used them for years:

DELICATE CAKE.—Two table spoons full of butter stewed to cream with 2 cups sugar, 3 cups of flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 of soda, whites of 6 eggs beaten stiff. Beat the whole until ready to go into oven. If your time isn't worth more than a setting hen's, beat it an hour, then if you'll bake just right you'll have a cake that will melt like cream in your mouth.

FRUIT CAKE.—Three cups of sponge, 3 cups sugar, 1½ cups butter, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, plenty of fruit and spices.

FROSTING.—One pound pulverized sugar, pour over it 1 tablespoonful of water, beat the whites of three eggs, small teaspoon corn starch. Set in kettle of boiling water and stir till thick, remove and stir till cool. Bake the Delicate Cake in jelly pans, put the frosting between and over, makes White Mountain Cake.

PORK CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—One pound fat pork chopped fine, 1 pint sweet milk scalded and poured over the pork, 2 cups sugar, 1 of molasses, 8 of flour, 3 teaspoons soda, plenty of spices and fruit if you choose. This cake will keep a long time.

HARRISON CAKE.—One coffee cup sugar, 1 of molasses, 1 of butter, 1 of sweet milk, 4 of sifted flour, 1 of raisins, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 of soda, spices. Bake in 6 quart pan.

SNOW CAKE.—Whites of 10 eggs, 1½ tumbler sugar, 1½ tumbler flour, 1 teaspoon cream tartar.

SUGAR CAKE.—One pint of molasses, ½ cup of butter, if lard, not so much; 1 cup hot water, tablespoon heaping full of soda, 1 teaspoon of ginger, 1 teaspoon alum dissolved in two tablespoonsfull of hot water, make stiff as biscuit.

For the Blade.

### FARMERS WIVES—A WORD FOR WOMEN.

Will you allow me to say a few words in behalf of the sisterhood. Don't blame them altogether for following foolish fashions. For instance, it is impossible to buy a nice shoe without the abominable high heels. Many ladies of my acquaintance have half or more taken off before leaving the store, after paying the high prices which the high heels call for. Extravagance among women may be the rule in the cities—it is the exception in the villages and country. Yet I think you will find as intelligent and refined as any, where economy is practiced to an almost painful extent, and is, I believe, a source of some of the ill health that is so much bewailed. The many, of only moderate means, do not feel able to employ necessary help, and especially in the country, where it is almost impossible to get good help, many women do the work for a family of from seven to twelve or more, at the same time having the cares and anxieties of wife and mother to bear. Is it any wonder that so many of the inmates of insane asylums are farmers wives? A true woman will dress well, (I do not mean expensively,) if it is in her power to do so; not from vanity, but a desire to be pleasing in the eyes of friends, and to satisfy her own refined taste. The ingenuity and patience that are requisite in making old garments e'en a most as well as new, would surely be sufficient to run a steamboat or locomotive, and not be nearly so exhausting to the nervous system. Not long since, I heard an intelligent young lady say, "I do so detest the necessity of giving so much thought to my dress. Don't tell me if it isn't a necessity. It wouldn't be if I could afford—when the change of season and style demanded—to order a new suit—and I'd be satisfied with one becoming suit for the season, but my means will not permit such a luxury, so I must rack my brain to contrive how the old suit can be ripped and cleaned, and re-cut, and re-trimmed, to do the service of a new. It don't hurt my pride in the least. Indeed, I'm not sure that I'm not proud of the fact, if I have succeeded in making it becoming, to have it known that it has already done service for four or five years, but privately I bewail the time and thought that have been sacrificed to it, and almost wish we'd been born like the sheep, already clothed." Our country is full of sensible girls and noble women, who manage to dress neatly and with taste, with so small a sum, they would blush to confess, and because they are silent are set down as belonging to the extravagant class, and so all are judged by the few who are really extravagant. It is not just to suppose, because Mrs. Sprague will pay several thousand dollars for a few yards of lace, that all women would do so if they had the opportunity.

EDNA FOARD.

* * *

### Beautifying Yards—Practical Hints.

Now, in October and November is the time to arrange grounds, and put out hardy bulbs—such as Crocuses, Tulips, Lillies, Hyacinths, and Crown Imperials—for spring flowers. But, in ordering them, unless you have a fortune to use in this way, don't get the high-priced named bulbs, which are in most instances no better for practical use than the older cheap varieties. Order the different colors—as blue, yellow, red, white clouded, etc.—of good size; and you will be more apt to be satisfied, at moderate prices.—This, too, is the best way in ordering all kinds of flowers and seeds. Floriculturists, by hybridizing, have a system of making money by obtaining new varieties, to which they give names and glowing descriptions, that perfectly bewilder the inexperienced.

Make the beds or mounds for bulbs of rich mellow earth, and plant them from one to two inches deep, according to size. Then in the spring, about the time of planting corn, sow seeds of showy annual flowers, such as continue a long time in the blossoming stage, in a warm rich bed, shading it from the hot sun, and sprinkling it with water in dry weather, to keep it moist, until the seeds come up and get root-hold. When the bulbs are about done blossoming, transplant the annuals, and put them in the same bed; and the yard will glow with beauty until the frosts of autumn. The process will keep the bulb-beds free from weeds, and the bulbs will be in good condition to blossom again the next spring, without much care or attention. A covering of manure in the fall, however, will act favorably. Just pursue a common sense method, and there is no more trouble in raising fine flowers, especially from bulbs, than in growing good potatoes. Ample yards for recreation, adorned with flowers, greatly promote the union, refinement and happiness of households.—*Independent.*

* * *

RENDERING WALLS WATER-TIGHT.—It is proposed by Mr. F. Ransome, of London, to render stone and brick walls water-proof by coating them to saturation with a solution of silicate of soda, which is superficially decomposed by the further application of chloride of calcium. The surface thus obtained consists of silicate of lime, which is perfectly insoluble, while it does not alter the appearance of the wall.

ALUM FOR FOUNDER.—Alum is said to be good for founder in a horse. Let one man hold the horse by the halter, then have the alum pulverized and one man take the horse by the tongue with one hand and with the other lay a large tablespoonful of alum as far down his throat as he can, on the root of his tongue. Be sure and pull the tongue out well. Let the tongue loose and the alum will go down.

HOUSE PLANTS.—The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says: House plants ought to be stimulated gently once or twice a week. Rain water, so refreshing to summer flowers, always contains ammonia, which also abounds in all liquid manures. If you take an ounce of pulverized carbonate of ammonia, dissolved in a gallon of water, it will make spring water even more stimulating to your plants than rain water. If you water your plants once in two weeks with guano water (one tablespoonful to a pail of water) they will grow more thrifty. Pulverized dove or hen manure will answer a good purpose. Always keep the soil loose in your flower pots.

MINCE PIES.—Westerner, Zanesville, asks some one to give a recipe for the much talked of New England mince pies.—We submit the following, given by one who knows: Four pounds of meat, boiled and chopped; nine pounds chopped apples; four pounds raisins, stoned and chopped; one half pound citron; five pounds sugar; one quart molasses; one quart cider, or cider and vinegar; and eight pounds crackers, mix the cider and molasses together; to the mixture add five teaspoonfuls cinnamon, five teaspoonfuls mace, one teaspoonful black pepper, and six tablespoonfuls salt; mix all the ingredients thoroughly, and when making the pies add bits of butter and grate nutmegs on each.

* * *

### A Simple and Excellent Cleansing Agent.

Ammonia, or, as it is more generally called, spirits of hartshorn, is a powerful alkali, and dissolves dirt and grease with great ease. In has lately been recommended very highly for many domestic purposes. For washing paint, put a tablespoonful in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth, and with this simply wipe off the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking grease spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot, and iron it lightly. In washing laces, put about twelve drops to a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot soap suds. Put in your silver ware and wash it, using an old nail brush or tooth brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair brushes, etc., simply shake the brushes up and down in a mixture of one teaspoonful of ammonia to one pint of hot water, and stand them in the wind or in a hot place to dry. For washing finger marks from looking glasses or windows, put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag, and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish, put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful in a basin of cold water will add much to the refreshing effects of a bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case, rinse off the ammonia with clear water. To which we would only add, that, for removing grease spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone; and, for taking out the red stains produced by strong acids in blue and black clothes, there is nothing better than ammonia.—*The Technologist.*

* * *

### New Idea About Tomatoes.

P. E. Bucks, Esq., in the Canada *Farmer*, says the following plan is the right one for raising early tomatoes:

"There is, however, no doubt in my mind, from practical experience, that cuttings taken from plants in the autumn just before freezing up time, stuck in damp soil, and when well rooted removed to six inch pots, kept in an atmosphere of forty to fifty degrees, and water just sufficiently to keep them alive during winter, and keeping the shoots as they appear properly pinched, and a part of the larger leaves, so as to retard growth as much as possible, is the true way of obtaining the earliest fruit. It will be found that if the plants are well attended to, by the spring they will be thick and strong at the base, and as woody almost as a wall flower. Crowding tomatoes as almost all gardeners do, in hot beds, is decidedly the wrong method, as no doubt many of them have found out. The hot bed plants are weak and spindling. Many put down seeds in this way so early that the plants run up to the glass before the weather becomes sufficiently warm to put them out in the open ground, and the leaves either scorch or become frost bitten. I have seen many a frame of tomatoes for which I would not give five cents for the hundred plants in them."

* * *

### Japanese Farming.

Hon. James Brooks writes from Japan: I thought once, when on the Nile, that the Egyptians, who could turn sands into gardens, were the great farmers of the world; but the Egyptians could make no such farming gardens as these. Proud as I am of the arts, sciences, and marvelous doings of my own country, I blush when I compare American farming with this! Here are the rice fields artificially created, luxuriant in beauty now, terraced from hill side, up and down, and watered by the hill streams, or not watered as the husbandman wills. There are barley fields, and bean fields, and fields of all sorts of Japan agricultural productions. Forests cap all the hill tops. Two crops are raised in Japan in one year, even on the rice fields, where the first crop is grain. The grain harvest is over in April or May. The rains come on in June and July, and now the new crops are up, and the whole country is one beautiful landscape of green.

* * *

### Compost for Pot Plants.

The *Country Gentleman* says: The best compost for pot plants generally, is composed of four parts of loam—the top three inches of an old pasture—and one of well decayed hot-bed manure, or well decayed cow manure is nearly as good; if the soil does not contain sand in sufficient quantity to show itself pretty freely in the compost, add until it does. Let the heap be some months exposed previous to using, turning over occasionally so as to thoroughly mix and mellow the entire mass. There are very few plants in general cultivation that will not thrive in this compost, all other things being equal. Plants of stocky, short-jointed growth, and good healthy foliage, are far preferable to the big specimens coveted by some. Wherever one of the "pampered beauties" has fallen into unpracticed hands, it has usually proved an "elephant."

* * *

### Storing Cabbage for Winter.

The editor of the Germantown *Telegraph* has kept cabbage a dozen winters in a perfect state, in the following manner: "Plant or set them up in rows as they grow—that is, with the roots down—fill in with soil pretty freely, then make a covering by planting two posts where there is a fence to rest on, or four where there is not, allowing for a pitch to carry off the water; lay bean poles opposite the way of the pitch and cover with corn fodder or straw or boards. In using through the winter avoid as much as possible the sun side and close up again."

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### The Chicago Losses.

The following is the estimate of a New York journal on the losses by the Chicago fire:

| | |
|---|---|
| Dry Goods | $10,000,000 |
| Clothing | 5,000,000 |
| Hardware | 4,000,000 |
| Boots and shoes | 2,000,000 |
| Hats and caps | 2,000,000 |
| Groceries | 10,000,000 |
| Drugs, etc | 3,000,000 |
| Jewelry | 2,000,000 |
| Elevators and contents | 8,000,000 |
| Other merchandise | 5,000,000 |
| Fifty vessels | 750,000 |
| Railroad corporations | 1,000,000 |
| Fifteen thousand houses (at $2,000) | 30,000,000 |
| Stores and public buildings | 80,000,000 |
| Law offices, etc. | 1,000,000 |
| Total | $163,750,000 |

The statement seems to have been made up on as careful a basis as possible at the present time, but the Chicago *Times* thinks that the tendency, even in this case, is to exaggerate.

* * *

### A Chicago Romance.

The Chicago correspondent of the New York *Herald* writes: "Now that the tragic incidents of the fire have been nearly all told, the romantic is creeping in, and stories are being related which require a great amount of credibility to swallow. At the risk of repeating what you may have already heard, I will narrate one told me during the course of my rambles. Some weeks ago a clerk in one of our city banks was returning one night later than usual from his business and in passing the vacant space on Michigan avenue fronting on the lake, he was startled by the appearance of a woman in white, on the Lake Shore, who seemed in imminent danger of drowning.—Our friend gallantly rushed to the rescue, and on nearing the fair spectre he saw he had a case of somnambulism to deal with. The danger was great, as the lady was making directly for the lake, but being attired only in her night dress, the gentleman was at a loss what course to pursue. He, however, had finally to cast delicacy aside, and she was aroused from her dangerous sleep. The position of the two was most embarrassing, and the first impulse of the lady was to cast herself into the lake she had just been rescued from. The gentleman proved himself equal to the occasion. Offering his arm, as a matter of course, he offered to conduct her to her residence, which offer she accepted, and the pair left for the lady's paternal residence, which proved to be one of the finest mansions on Michigan avenue. They met several times since at parties given by mutual friends, without any recognition on the lady's part, though she was well known to our hero as the fair somnambulist. An acquaintance followed, which soon ripened into intimacy, and, as the novelists say, promised to become something warmer, when one night in an unlucky moment, the gentleman rashly recalled to her remembrance the fatal night, and revealed himself as her rescuer. The intelligence was coldly received, she not being at all pleased at the discovery, and the intimacy was suddenly broken off.—On the morning of the fire, a gentleman perceived a woman battling for life with the smoke and flames, and on going to her rescue, he found the "Lady of the Lake," he himself being the real Simon Pure. Of course, marriage must follow such a strange coincidence, and we will leave the matter, adding that you are at liberty to believe the story or reject it, at your pleasure.

### A Missing Will Recovered.

Henry Dillon, an ex-Union soldier, proprietor of a newspaper stand at Montgomery and Hudson streets, Jersey City, yesterday received a check for $500 from the daughter of the late General Stegman, of the Confederate army. The circumstances under which the money was paid are romantic. During the war Dillon served in the Second New Jersey cavalry. He accompanied his regiment on Grierson's famous raid through Mississippi, and while on a scouting expedition one day encountered Gen. Stegman and one of his staff officers. Shots were exchanged, and the rebel General fell from his saddle mortally wounded. The staff officer fled, but was overtaken and captured by a comrade of Dillon's. In his dying moments, Gen. Stegman requested his slayer to take from one of his inside pockets his will, bequeathing all his property to his wife and daughter, and a life insurance policy for $40,000. He asked Dillon to keep them and send them to his family.

After the war Mr. Dillon advertised in vain for the owners, and he resolved to retain possession of the papers until some inquiries should be made for them. Recently an advertisement appeared in the Alabama papers offering $500 reward for the missing will. Dillon answered it, and Gen. Stegman's daughter came North as the guest of Roger A. Pryor.—She related the particulars of the long search for the will, the difficulties that had been encountered, the production of a forged will by her father's relatives, and their Mobile lawsuits. She expressed deep gratitude to Mr. Dillon for the recovery of the will, and said that through it her mother and herself would be enabled to recover possession of their extensive Alabama and Georgia estates. The estates are valued at $300,000.

Dillon is to be subpœnaed as a witness in the suits for their restoration to the rightful owners. Young Dillon gallantly distinguished himself in several actions during the war, and was one of the few private soldiers to whom Congress voted a gold medal for bravery.—*N. Y. Sun of Saturday.*

* * *

Economy in women is an essential domestic virtue. Some women have a foolish love of expensive baubles; a taste which a very little care, probably, in their early education might have prevented. We are told that when a collection of £350 was made for the celebrated Cazzoni, to save her from absolute want, she immediately laid out £200 of the money in the purchase of a shell-cap which was then in fashion. Prudent mothers will avoid showing any admiration of pretty trinkets before their young daughters, and they will oppose the ideas of utility and durability to the mere caprice of fashion, which creates a taste for beauty, as it were, by proclamation. "Such a thing is pretty, but it is of no use; such a thing is pretty, but it will soon wear out," a mother may say; and she should prove the truth of her assertions to her pupils.

* * *

Dan Voorhees, of Indiana, the "tall sycamore of the Wabash," was in St. Louis last week attending the fair. He gave cold comfort to his fellow Democrats. He was heard to declare at the Southern Hotel, to a lot of lugubrious admirers, that the Democratic party was "busted" for 1872.

---

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indiscretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30wly

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Of Private or any form of disease, at the Old Established Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Young men restored to manly vigor by our sure and only known remedy. Ladies in need of Medical aid or advice are assured speedy relief from any affliction. Send stamp for confidential circular on private matters. may25wly-69(3)

The Martyrs of Neglect.

It is not too much to say that tens of thousands are now suffering from biliousness, indigestion, constipation, periodical fevers, general debility, and nervous affections, who might be restored to perfect health within a month or less by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The multitudes who have been cured of these and other ailments by the use of this well known specific are always ready to testify to its virtues as a preventive and a remedy. They are spread over the whole country; they are eager to praise and recommend it; and yet, notwithstanding its vast popularity, there are many invalids, and many who are continually exposed to the epidemical diseases, against which it is a sure protection, who, either through indifference or incredulity neglect to seize the opportunity to cure and means of prevention, which they have only to reach out their hands to obtain. This is strange; it is one of the anomalies of human nature which it is impossible to account for or explain. It is, however, quite certain that every day the number of these Martyrs of Neglect is diminishing. This is proved by the statistics of the sales of the great remedy. During the present fall the demand for it has increased beyond all precedent, and it seems as if in the end the entire community would realize the important fact, that when all other medicines prescribed for the above complaints fail, it can and does effect a cure. As a protection against the diseases most common at this season, there is nothing comparable with it. nov9w21

THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—The primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation, I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach and bowels from all diseased mucus and slime which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up and restore the liver to a healthy action. For this purpose, the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills clean the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has accumulated there, and arouse it up to a new and healthy action, by which natural and healthy bile is secreted.

The stomach, bowels, and liver are thus cleansed by the use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills; but there remains in the stomach an excess of acid, the organ is torpid and the appetite poor. In the bowels, the lacteals are weak, and requiring strength and support. It is in a condition like this that Schenck's Seaweed Tonic proves to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. It is alkaline, and its use will neutralize all excess of acid, making the stomach sweet and fresh; it will give permanent tone to this important organ, and create a good, hearty appetite, and prepare the system for the first process of a good digestion, and ultimately make good, healthy, living blood. After this preparatory treatment, what remains to cure most cases of Consumption is the free and persevering use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. The Pulmonic Syrup nourishes the system, purifies the blood, and is readily absorbed into the circulation, and thence distributed to the diseased lungs. There it ripens all morbid matters, whether in the form of abscesses or tubercles, and then assists Nature to expel all the diseased matter in the form of free expectoration, when once it ripens. It is then, by the great healing and purifying properties of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, that all ulcers and cavities are healed up sound, and my patient is cured.

The essential thing to be done in curing Consumption is to get up a good appetite and a good digestion, so that the body will grow in flesh and get strong. If a person has diseased lungs, a cavity or abscess there, the cavity cannot heal, the matter cannot ripen, so long as the system is below par. What is necessary to cure is a new order of things, a good appetite, a good nutrition, the body to grow in flesh and get fat, then Nature is helped, the cavities will heal, the matter will ripen and be thrown off in large quantities, and the person regain health and strength. This is the true and only plan to cure Consumption, and if a person is very bad, if the lungs are not entirely destroyed, or even if one lung is entirely gone, if there is enough vitality left in the other to heal up, there is hope.

I have seen many persons cured with only one sound lung live and enjoy life to a good old age. This is what Schenck's Medicines will do to cure Consumption. They will clean out the stomach, sweeten and strengthen it, get up a good digestion, and give Nature the assistance she needs to clear the system of all the disease that is in the lungs, whatever the form may be.

It is important that, while using Schenck's Medicines, care should be exercised not to take cold; keep in-doors in cool and damp weather; avoid night-air, and take out door exercise only in a genial and warm sunshine.

I wish it distinctly understood that when I recommend a patient to be careful in regard to taking cold while using my medicines, I do so for a special reason. A man who has but partially recovered from the effects of a bad cold is far more liable to a relapse than one who has been entirely cured, and it is precisely the same in regard to Consumption. So long as the lungs are not perfectly healed, just so long is there imminent danger of a full return of the disease. Hence it is that I so strenuously caution pulmonary patients against exposing themselves to an atmosphere that is not genial and pleasant. Confirmed consumptives' lungs are a mass of sores, which the least change of atmosphere will inflame. The grand secret of my success with my medicines consists in my ability to subdue inflammation instead of provoking it, as many of the faculty do. An inflamed lung cannot with safety to the patient be exposed to the biting blasts of winter or the chilling winds of spring or autumn. It should be carefully shielded from all irritating influences. The utmost caution should be observed in this particular, as without it a cure under almost any circumstances is an impossibility.

The person should be kept on a wholesome and nutritious diet, and all the medicines continued until the body has restored to it the natural quantity of flesh and strength.

I was myself cured by this treatment of the worst kind of Consumption, and have lived to get fat and hearty these many years, with one lung mostly gone. I have cured thousands since, and very many have been cured by this treatment whom I have never seen.

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PSYCHOMANCY. This work is derived from the Greek, signifying the power of the soul [illegible]

# To Correspondents.

HENRY KNIGHT, Forbestown, Butte Co., California, writes: "In the BLADE of Sept. 7th, in answer to your correspondent, A. J. N. B., Pacecr, Ill., you say that 'manuscript can be put in a wrapper as you would send a newspaper, and at newspaper rates, providing there is no letter enclosed.' Acting on this authority, I sent a manuscript, but it was returned for payment of letter postage; at the same time referring to an editorial notice in the *Saturday Night* of Oct. 9th, that 'newspaper articles must be sent at letter postage rates.' Through your very interesting answers to correspondence, will you please explain this matter and oblige."—Manuscript for publication has always been forwarded under the ruling that pamphlets, book MSS. and proof sheets, maps, engravings, &c., should be charged postage at the rate of two cents for each four ounces or fraction thereof. This has been the custom for years, and scarcely an author in this country has failed to forward MSS. under this ruling. A late ruling determines this to mean only book manuscript. This is clearly unjust and in fact amounts to very little in practice. Suppose that Mark Twain or any one else sends to the "Atlantic Monthly" 200 pages of manuscript to be used in monthly installments. Will the Postmaster decide that this is not book manuscript? Suppose he sends the same 200 pages to "Harpers' Weekly"; does this change the character? The man who forwards 200 pages to be printed in a book pays two cents for four ounces. The man who forwards the same to be printed in the BLADE or Harpers' Weekly must pay letter rates. There is no sense and no justice in this ruling and people have ignored it. A serial story published in the BLADE should come at the same rates as though it were sent to be printed here in book form. The law was made to oblige authors. The majority of authors in this country write for newspapers and monthlies. Then the law, interpreted in this way, is in favor of the few and against the many. It has long been the custom to forward manuscript to papers as book manuscript, which it is to all intents and purposes, and the custom will long continue as it has continued in face of the ruling referred to by our correspondent.

W. G. W., Tyrone, Pa., writes: "The many inquiries on the subject of phonographic writing in your paper, which seems alive and quick to all the progress of the time, show the increasing interest felt in it, and the wandering opinions and remarks of correspondents show as plainly the want of definite information founded on a general experience. I venture to offer a very few remarks, as permitted by the BLADE of September 26, feeling justified in doing so because I have made practical use of phonography for 25 years, have paid much attention to the modifications of it which have been published, and have visited the inventor and seen the operations in his offices in Bath, England—himself (Isaac Pitman) one of its most devoted and most sagacious, discriminating and effective of heads to a great and growing business, extending now to almost all countries on the globe, at least wherever our language is in use.

I have noticed, after this long experience, that within my observation, the best writers of common script are those who have taken an earnest drill in the elegancies and precision of the beautiful and ever varying forms of phonography. Most of those who acquired familiar use of it in youth are more or less expert at sketching or drawing. I can recall but one exception to the fact that all writers of phonography are handsome writers of long hand, and the exception is that of a Doctor of Philosophy, who wrote the lectures to which he listened in the German Universities and the great schools in Paris in Pitman's short hand, translating, too, as he wrote! His life was too busy a one, too far advanced and too much occupied with important practical subjects, for attention to the beauties of penmanship or the adornments of art.

For young persons, especially, the practice is in every way, most valuable, not alone to the hand, but equally so to the voice, a clear conception of the elementary sounds of speech is one of the foundations of the art, and the learning of it greatly aids in their clear enunciation and consequently in agreeable elocution. It should be, and will be, taught in all primary schools, as it is easily acquired by gradual exercise, at from eight to ten, requiring but very little stress of thought.

Isaac Pitman's own simple short hand is the most easily acquired. A teacher can prepare himself, by himself, to lead a class in a week or two, and his practice with them will soon give readiness. This system requires, perhaps a few more movements of the pen to write a definite number of words, than the modifications of some other authors, but it is brief enough for every use, including reporting, while it secures eminence in the all important feature of legibility. It is in no case, ambiguous or equivocal, but can be read at any time with as positive assurance in respect to every word as the plainest long hand. It is used by thousands. Over 700,000 instruction books have been issued from Mr. Pitman's own presses. They are as admirably clear and terse as the art itself and this economy enables them to be sold at a fraction of the price of more diffuse works, which are apt to be bewildering in proportion to their want of concision.

Examples from actual tests are what verify the comparative value of methods. I will add two or three of recent occurrence. A son of the writer who had supplied instruction books to a young man in Hollidaysburg, Pa., and offered as usual to correct some of his first exercises, soon found cause to criticise closely many errors and ill-chosen forms in one of them. No other came for some weeks, but then a very handsomely written example came, without a single error or imperfection. 'Your criticism did not extinguish me,' was added on it. Another young man, a handsome writer, a Tennessean, says he learned mostly behind the plow, and has not lost an hour's work by it on the farm. A miner, beginning to write very heavily and awkwardly, soon sends specimens that an artist might acknowledge. A school boy of thirteen, learned by himself, in the evenings of three months, to write 50 words per minute. And so on. Your correspondent, G. W. Owens, who says Pitman's system is obsolete, must refer to the system published by Benn Pitman, 12 or 15 years since—or must have derived a prejudice from the assertions made by some publishers to further personal interests."—This is a warm defense of Pitman's system and is in the main, very just. The Editor, as an individual, has intimated many times in these columns his preference for Pitman's System and the modifications growing out of it. The majority of practical phonographers, undoubtedly stand on the same platform. There have been improvements made by others as well as Mr. Pitman. Men who have shortened the process, have not abandoned the principles of the system, nor have they ceased to acknowledge Mr. Pitman as the great leader in the art. Many American reporters, who are perhaps as efficient reporters as Mr. Pitman or more so, have put their suggestions and experience in form, for the benefit of other reporters. Many of their suggestions have been adopted, and in a few cases, the suggestions of practical reporters have been taken advantage of by Mr. Pitman. As W. G. W. says, there has been a vast improvement in Mr. Pitman's books in 12 years. So has there been in the American modifications of the system. It would be strange indeed, if American phonographers had not invented some good things, and starting on Mr. Pitman's system, it would be stranger still if they had not improved it. Of course, there have been many innovations that have amounted to very little, and which have tended much to confuse. In every case we have advised those who desired to learn, to purchase Pitman's and Munson's or Graham's books. The remark of our correspondent who pronounced these systems obsolete, would pass as "mere talk" with all practical phonographers. In conclusion we say that while very many study Phonography, and master the corresponding style, so as to be able to write letters with ease, a few, only, of the most persevering make reporters. The remarks of the correspondent as to the benefits in the way of disciplining the hand &c., are good.

P. BURNHAM, Adams, Mass., writes:—"In 'Answers to Correspondents' in your issue of Oct 19th, you say 'Under the late decision of the Land Office Department every homesteader must make personal application at the office in the district in which the land is located.'" Although this is correct it does not give as much information as your correspondent desires. His question is, "can a man go west this fall and take homesteads for himself and two or three other fellow soldiers and come back here after so doing, and all remain here until spring before they go on to their land to commence improvement?" This can be effectually done if the person going on this fall makes a written application for the pre-emption of land under the old pre-emption law. He can make this application for himself and for as many others as authorize him to sign their names to the application—making each application separately on forms to be obtained at any land office.—This application will hold the land for them six months and no longer, unless some improvements are made. Before the six months expire, spring will arrive and all hands may enter upon their claims. Then, any time before the expiration of two years each claimant may make personal application at the land office, under the homestead act, and take their own pre-empted claims as homesteads. If these facts were generally understood it would make moving West much less difficult, for when each man goes singly and looks up his own homestead, he finds it costs about as much as the land is worth when he gets it.—Our correspondent asked a direct question about homesteads and we answered.

SOLDIER, Springfield, Ohio, asks:—"What is the 'Comrade' about which you have a word to say in the BLADE occasionally. Who is Capt. Seig? What are the special features of his book."—The Comrade is a book prepared by a soldier for soldiers. Under a sense of the deep gratitude due from all classes of community, to the defenders of the Union in its hour of peril, we have for several years past, made a specialty of their interests both in this and other departments of the BLADE. How well our efforts have been appreciated, our tens of thousands of soldier friends can everywhere testify. Our self-imposed task of answering the many inquiries that appear weekly in this department, was tedious and laborious in the extreme. In order to answer what the writer probably considered a simple question, it was not unfrequently necessary to examine the whole mass of United States laws passed from the breaking out of the war, up—the orders of the War department—the decisions of the Heads of the auditing departments of the Government, and in addition, consult some reliable attorney who was thoroughly familiar with these subjects by every day experience; and in no other manner was this information to be obtained.—The *Comrade* answers more fully and satisfactorily than our space would admit, every inquiry that can possibly be asked by officers or soldiers of the late war. It gives all the laws, orders and important decisions *seriatim*, thus enabling the reader to follow the course of the war and to see at a glance the amount of pay, bounty, or other allowance due for enlistments between any given dates during the war, and the additional bounties since allowed. The matters pertaining to enlisted men, commissioned officers, and pensions and artificial limbs, are given in separate parts, and every possible care has been exercised by the author in the arrangement of the book to render it readily understood by the general reader, and we certainly think he has succeeded. The Pre-emption and Homestead land laws are given in full, together with all the necessary forms and instructions for the entry or location of pre-emption claims, homesteads, land warrants, agricultural college scrip, and cash purchases. Hitherto emigrants westward were necessarily compelled, before purchasing of the Government, to visit a public land office in order to obtain this information. *The Comrade* renders such visit unnecessary, and by a full explanation of all the methods of acquiring title to public lands, enables him to determine before starting, which will best suit his circumstances or convenience, and saves him the time and expense of the preliminary trip to the land office. The proof sheets have been submitted by the author to the inspection of several of the State officers and prominent attorneys thoroughly posted on the subject treated of, and the universal verdict has been—"Correct, Explicit, and Authentic." General Wilson, Comptroller of the State Treasury, says of it, "*The Comrade* is an invaluable work. Every officer and soldier of the late war, and every attorney engaged in the prosecution of claims, should certainly add *The Comrade* to their libraries. The want of just such a book has been generally felt by our people since the close of the war, and I hope that the author may be liberally compensated for his labors in compiling and publishing such a mass of important and useful information." Published by Miller, Locke & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

ANDREW ROBINSON, Manchester, Michigan, inclines to the opinion that in answering Augustus Morrison as to who Arbuthnot was, we didn't describe the right Arbuthnot, and proceeds to say: "Arbuthnot and Ambrister were two Englishmen—traders among the Seminole Indians, whose headquarters were in Pensacola, a Spanish fortress in Florida before its annexation to the United States, from whence they incited the Indians to make raids and commit depredations upon the neighboring States of Alabama and Georgia. These raids and outrages were so often repeated that forbearance ceased to be a virtue, until finally the administration sent Gen. Jackson (Old Hickory) down there to punish these Indians for their audacity, and being always ready to 'take the responsibility, by the eternal,' followed them even into Spanish territory and took the fortress and garrison without firing a gun; when, lo and behold, there he found these men, Arbuthot and Ambrister, with the Indians with arms in their hands. They were promptly arrested, tried by a drumhead courtmartial, and shot. That was their fate, and who does not say served them right. A great hullabaloo was raised against Gen. Jackson by the Adams party for that very act at the time he was a candidate for the Presidency, besides the circulation of the 'coffin handbills,' to my certain knowledge. The history of this matter I have not before me, but this is written from memory and I am quite certain that I am in the main correct."—For all of which Mr. Robinson has our thanks. We answered the question with the great Arbuthnot in mind, supposing of course that he was the man inquired for.

JOHN M. FOLLET, Atkinson, Illinois, writes:—"In answer to a question some time ago, you stated that St. John was held in great esteem by ancient Masons. In what history can I find St. John mentioned as a Mason? 2. Is there any history which mentions Masonry previous to 1717? I have been told by Masons that Masonry started in Solomon's time. Is there any proof of that? 3. Must a candidate for Masonic favors be a believer in a Supreme Being—a Personal God?"—It is not claimed that St. John (the Evangelist) was a Free Mason. He was held to be the Patron Saint of Free Masonry, because the gospel of St. John is said to contain all the fundamental doctrines of Free Masonry. Therefore, Masonic Lodges celebrated his anniversary December 27. More recently St. John the Baptist has been constituted the patron saint of Free Masonry, and they now celebrate his anniversary June 24, observing December 27 as minor St. John's day. Tradition asserts that when St. John the Baptist was beheaded, his disciples fled from Judea and formed a Society with religious and philosophical character and a moral system pure and elevated. They had three degrees of Priests and some peculiarities resembling Masonic ceremonies. The Society, "Disciples of St. John," still exists in Asia. 2. In many English histories Free Masonry is mentioned as early 1314, and in 1561 Queen Elizabeth became the protectress of the fraternity. In 1607 James I was the declared patron and protector of Free Masonry. In 1660 Charles II. was raised to the throne through the political influence of Masons. The corporations were dissolved in 1700. In 1717 the 'Grand Lodge of England' was organized. Solomon organized the masons or workmen on the Temple into bodies or divisions under masters or directors, and it is claimed that in this way originated the Masonic Societies. A candidate for Masonic favors to be accepted must believe in the existence of God, or a Supreme Being. For a history of the rise and progress of Freemasonry read The General History, Cyclopedia and Dictionary of Freemasonry by Robt. Macoy, published by the Masonic Publishing Company, New York.

D. L. M. G., Indianfields, Ohio, asks:—"On what day of the week does the Presidential election come."—The Presidential election occurs on the *Tuesday* after the first Monday in November. The election is always held on Tuesday. If the month comes in on Tuesday, the election would be held on the next or second Tuesday. Generally, the election is held on the first Tuesday in November.

WM. P. DAVIS, New Cambria, Mo., writes:—"Will you please inform me if there was an attempt to assassinate Jefferson Davis before the war? I have heard it stated that there was. What regiment captured him, and where was he captured and how? What is the reason that people coming from Indiana are called Hoosiers, from Illinois Suckers, from Ohio Buckeyes, &c."—In a sketch before us, no mention is made of an attempt to assassinate Mr. Davis. He was captured May 10, 1865, at Irwinville, Georgia, by Lieutenant Colonel Pritchard, commanding the 4th Michigan cavalry. Hoosier is said to be a corruption of the word husher, a slang term for bully, and applied to the pioneers in Indiana and other States, who were of the rough and tumble style in dealing with enemies. Why the name was given to Indianians unless in ridicule, we cannot say. Sucker is the cant phrase to designate a resident of Illinois. Pure surface water on the prairies is scarce. It is said that the early travelers over the praries discovering this, and discovering that the crawfish holes contained pure, clear water, carried with them straws or reeds, through which they sucked the water.—Hence, the name of sucker. Ohio is called the Buckeye State because there are so many Buckeye trees in the parts first settled.

L. W., Martinsburg, Mo., asks:—"Is it proper on entering the offices of public men, such as lawyers, doctors and editors, to knock at the door, as you would at private residences, or is it proper to go in without knocking?"—It is the custom to walk in without knocking. An editor's room is often considered private, and on entering such a room, the person should knock.

B. IGNORANT, asks several questions, among them the following:—"Is there any such thing as 'Psychomancy,' 'soul charming,' etc." According to the spiritualists, yes; according to the belief of the writer hereof, no. Questions after the style of the others, we do not answer only by repeating that we do not vouch for advertisers.

PHONETIC ADVOCATE.—There is now no journal published at Cincinnati in the interest of Phonography. Address W. G. Waling, Tyrone, Pa., or Isaac Pitman, Bath, England.

J. S. MAXSEN, Sidney, Ohio:—Would like to oblige you, but cannot advertise Piano and Organ companies for less than regular rates.

PHILOM, Rosefield, Ill:—We cannot name the book from your description. You should state whether it is a novel, or a historical work.

ROBERT FIFIELD, Hamilton, N. Y.—We cannot enter into the discussion of the law of inheritance more fully than we have done within the last few weeks. Questions that lawyers puzzle over are not ones that we care to answer as the answer does little good. We have explained the principle of the law at length. We would answer "Yes" to your question. In regard to your other questions, we could only express opinions, and the expressing of opinions would be entering into a lengthy discussion.

JOHN KEEN, Atlas Ill.—The BLADE does not publish any "hand-book."

G. L. L., Seward, Nebraska.—Tacitus is pronounced as if spelled with an s, after the a, and with accent on first sylable. Xavier is pronounced as if the first letter were Z, and with accent on the first sylable.

AN INQUIRER, Rochester, Indiana, asks: 1st, Who was Jack Downing. 2d Where is the country of Circassia; if there is such a country, and what is the description of the inhabitants. 3d. What is the length and breadth of the Atlantic & Great Western Railway.—1st. Jack Downing was Mr Seba Smith, born in Buckfield, Maine, Sept. 14th, 1792. Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith, the poetess, was his wife. 2d. Circassia lies along the northeast coast of the Black Sea; is about 41,000 square miles in extent, and is rough, wild and mountainous. The people are pastoral, and warlike. There is no central government, the Chief's ruling on the Patriarchal plan. For many years the Circassians resisted the encroachments of Russia, and made a great reputation for bravery and skill in mountain warfare. The young women are not allowed to perform any labor, but every precaution is taken to have them grow up symmetrical and beautiful and for years the Circassian girls have been sold to the Turks and others. Travelers speak of them as having fine forms and complexion. Mr. Geo. Kenan, visited the Caucasus or Mountainous country of which Circassia forms a part, last year, and has given us the impressions of an American concerning the people and the country. 3. The Atlantic & Great Western Railway extends from Salamanca to Cincinnati, about 400 miles. It is now a part of the Erie Railway, extending from New York to Cincinnati, a distance of 861 miles. The gauge is six feet.

CASSIE DIX, Flint, Mich., Your verses are very fair.

G. W. SHRUM, Tamaroa, Illinois, askes what regiment first placed the colors on Fort McAllister.—In all the accounts at hand, and we have examined many, the assaulting force is described simply as Gen. Hazen's division, and no regiments are designated.

G. W. G., West Liberty, Ohio.—The National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, was one of the series established by the U. S. Government and is kept up by the government. All soldiers disabled by wounds or disease contracted while in the service are entitled to pension.

E. BAGGER, writes:—"1st What are the necessary qualifications of a clerk in any of the Departments at Washington, must he or she understand book keeping? 2d How could a "poor but honest" young man secure a position as reporter to some popular newspaper, provided that he could make it appear that he is competent, having had a little experience—where would an application be most apt to meet with favor just now, and what does it pay, on an average?"—An applicant for a clerkship should have a good English education. It would be well to understand book keeping, but that is not necessary to secure the place. Practical reporters are selected by newspaper proprietors as needed. If an editorial staff was full an application would be of no avail. As the places are generally filled we cannot direct you to any particular paper. A reporter is paid from $800 to $2,000 per year.

DANIEL DENMAN should forward his Postoffice address, and also that of Mr. O. H. Widney. In renewing subscriptions or in giving any directions the P. O. address should be given.

LEO, New Lebanon, Ohio.—The "Tobacco Leaf," a paper devoted to the Tobacco interest, &c., is published by C. Pershing, 17 Fulton St., New York. The paper is published weekly at $4 per annum.

W. H. S.—We know nothing about the physician inquired for. Better trust some one you are acquainted with. The BLADE cannot be sent you as you neglect to give name or Postoffice address.

FAREWELL, Tyrone, Pa.—The books were not received. If the article is in the nature of an advertisement it will not be published only at our advertised rates.

X. Y., Orland, Maine, writes:—"1. Does a Collector's or other officer's bond, for the due execution of the duties of his office, require a stamp of one dollar? Many town officers, in this vicinity neglect to stamp the bond so given, on the ground that all official instruments, documents and papers issued by officers of the United States government, or by officers of any State, county, town or other municipal corporation, in the exercise of their ordinary governmental and municipal functions, are exempt. I cannot see in to that light."—The bond must be stamped. Until the man has filed the bond he is not an officer. Your view is correct.

B. W. J., Pugets Sound, asks:—"If a man deserts the British navy and comes to this country and gets his naturalization papers, should that man return to England can they still claim that man?"—The man would return to where the British naval officers would have the power to arrest, at his own peril. Desertion is a crime punishable by Army or Naval law. In this country, he could not be arrested, because the authority of such officers is not recognized. In England, the civil courts would interfere with the Military courts only as a matter of inquiry. On writ of habeas corpus, the civil courts could inquire as to whether the case came properly under the jurisdiction of the Navy, and if so, we incline to the opinion that the prisoner would be remanded to the custody of the parties making the arrest.

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The exact amount involved in the suit against Mr. Tweed is $6,312,000, with interest from Sept. 1.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

The receipts from Internal Revenue sources from July 1st to Nov 4th, inclusive, were $48,900 781. This is favorable to the estimate made for the current fiscal year. The expenses of revenue officers for the past quarter, have been reduced fully thirty per cent from the corresponding period last year. It is understood that the plan of consolidating internal revenue districts has been abandoned.

The Michigan State Relief Committee have published a circular stating that the contributions of clothing from all parts of the country for the relief of sufferers by fire in that State, have been so generous that the stock now on hand and in transit will meet the wants of the sufferers. What is yet needed is building materials, farming utensils and provisions, or money for these purposes.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5.—Col. David Stanton, Auditor General elect of Pennsylvania, died suddenly at his residence in New Brighton, Sunday morning, at ten minutes past one o'clock. He had been suffering for a day or two with neuralgia in the face, causing much pain. Saturday evening at about seven o'clock he injected a small quantity of morphine into his arm for the purpose of quieting the pain, which had become very severe, and was much relieved. Sleep ensued, from which his wife found it impossible to arouse him, and she called for assistance. Drs. Jackson, McKinney, Winans and Reed were summoned and used every effort to bring about a reaction, but without avail. It is the opinion of the physicians that in making the injection of morphine, he punctured a blood vessel.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 5.—At 9 o'clock to-night the giving way of a column in the African Baptist Church, corner of Fifth and York streets, created a panic among the congregation in the upper room, and the whole body rushed, jammed and crushed down two narrow stairways on each side the door, men tramping over women and children in their fright. Eleven were killed outright, two of them children, and a number more or less wounded. The killed are all women. The scene was terrible and heart rending—mothers screaming over their dead children, and husbands in agony over their wives. The column or pillar which gave way, proved to have been set on the lower floor between joists, with nothing under it but thin inch flooring.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 5.—A well known Mormon, writing from Beaver, under date of October 31st, says: "Brother Brigham arrived here this morning, and after resting a few hours, left for St. George on the southern border of the territory. He is escorted by twelve mounted men of the Nauvoo Legion. I am told he has bid a final adieu to Salt Lake City. This movement of Brother Brigham is greatly agitating the minds of the people hereabouts."

The Mormon press have made no response to the published fact that polygamy in Utah was utterly disavowed and condemned by the Mormon authorities until six months after the passage of the territorial act against adultery and lascivious cohabitation. The act was approved March 6, 1822. The revelation of polygamy is said to have been made August 29, 1852. This overthrows completely the charges that the United States Court here was wrong in allowing a verdict under that act against a polygamist, on the ground that the act was passed by a polygamist legislature.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 3.—The Grand Division of the Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors held its annual meeting in this city this week. A number of delegates were present from the West and South. A Mutual Life Insurance Association, for the benefit of the brotherhood was organized, and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: Grand Chief Conductor, J. N. Hodges, West Va.; Assistant G. C. C., Geo. H. Hill, Maryland; Grand Recording Secretary and Treasurer, Joseph Packard, Illinois.

ATLANTA, Nov. 3d.—The Legislature to-day, recognized Benjamin Conley, Republican, as acting Governor. A bill for a special election of Governor in December, was introduced. A resolution was passed, branding as false, Gov. Bullock's allegations, that the Assembly meant to impeach him without investigation, and that the people did not respect the constitution or recognize the results of the war.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Thomas Cole, contractor on the Midland Railroad, shot Jas. Teach, a laborer, because the latter refused to work Thursday morning. He died yesterday. Cole fled, but returned yesterday and gave himself up.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—The Chinese companies have made arrangements for commencing suits for damages against the city of Los Angelos, for the murder of their countrymen and the robbery of their families by the rioters.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Astounding revelations are made this morning of the operations of alderman C. C. P. Holden, in the use of relief funds. As Holden is President of the City Council and a candidate for Mayor on the "Bummer Ticket," additional piquancy is given to the matter. Immediately after the fire a relief society was formed of which Holden was made treasurer. The composition of this society not being satisfactory to the committees from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, St Louis and other cities, then here, Mayor Mason dissolved it and directed that everything be turned over to the old relief society, an institution under the control of citizens of integrity, and regularly incorporated. This was satisfactory to the Committees of other cities, but was not to some of the Aldermen, and they refused to recognize the new arrangement. This unpleasantness was mentioned in these dispatches at the time. It now transpires that Holden, while acting as Treasurer, secured at least $15,000 of the relief fund and considerable supplies, which he refused to give up, when a requisition was made him on by the proper authorities. It is now alleged that this money is now being used by Holden, to secure his election as Mayor, and very damaging evidence is produced in substantiation of this charge. Among other things, Holden has caused to be sent to the Regular Committee a livery stable bill amounting to $210. Payment has been refused, and the committee gives notice that no carriages are needed in the work of relief.

To what purpose the benevolence of the country might have been put, but for the prompt action in forcing out the bummers, may now be seen from this specimen. The public may rest assured that the work of relief is now in good hands, and this man Holden will be held to a strict accountability.

SENSATION PRODUCED BY GOV. PALMER'S ORDER.

The publication here of Gov. Palmer's letter to Attorney General Bushnell, requesting him to present the facts in the killing of Gen. Thos. W. Grosvenor to the grand jury of Cook county, has created a sensation. Very good authority denies the right of the Governor to initiate such proceedings unless the State Attorney should first refuse to present the matter to the grand jury; but on the other hand Gov. Palmer is recognized as a lawyer of ability and not likely to make a mistake. It is charged by the friends of Gen. Sheridan that Palmer is unfriendly to him, and has taken this opportunity to do him an injury. At any rate Gen. Sherridan seems the least disturbed about the matter, of anybody. Gov. Palmer in his letter reviews the evidence before the Coroner's Jury, wherein it is shown that Mayor Mason requested Lieut. Gen. Sheridan to preserve order in the city. That the latter authorized Col. F. T. Sherman to raise a regiment of militia; that several companies were so organized and acted under orders issued by Col. Sherman, and that the young man was acting under such orders when he shot Gen. Grosvenor, and is guiltless of any illegal offence. In conclusion the Governor says no one will pretend that the power to raise, organize and employ troops, or to call the organized militia of the States into the service pertains to the office of Lieut. General in the Army of the United States, nor will it be easy to find defenders, for the opinion. If it should be expressed that the Mayor of the city can either exercise or impart such power to another, and I will not discuss with you the dangerous and deceptive theory of necessity or emergency that has been so often insisted upon, to justify the acts of lawless usurpation, it is answer enough that the Constitution of the State has not entrusted Mayors of cities or military officers with the delicate duty of determining when its forces may be called into service or its laws be suspended. If these conclusions are correct, I think you will perceive it is now the duty of the Governor and Attorney General and all other officers of the State, to exert themselves to see that the laws are enforced against all the parties concerned in these illegal and dangerous acts. It is not necessary in determining upon the line of duty to be adopted, to enquire whether the Mayor of Chicago, Lieutenant General Sheridan, F. T. Sherman, and his associates, and supposed subordinates, who were the agents by which the death of Thos. W. Grosvenor was produced, in assuming powers they did not possess and that cannot be conferred upon them, were influenced by proper or improper motives or purposes when they assumed to suspend the operation of the Constitution and laws of the State and substitute in their stead the law of military force, to be defined and applied by themselves. They by their lawless acts attacked and insulted the dignity and authority of the State, and have by their dangerous example weakened public confidence in the Constitution and the laws, and in their attempt to enforce usurped and lawless authority, they have sacrificed the life of a peaceable citizen. Animated by the confidence I have thus expressed, and confident in the belief that the State of Illinois, acting through the proper departments of its Government, is capable of protecting its own people, and of enforcing the dignity and authority of its own laws, I have to request you, in connection with the State's Attorney of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, to bring all the facts before the Grand Jury of Cook county, in order that all persons concerned in the unlawful killing of Thos. W. Grovenor may be brought to a speedy trial,

I have the honor to be,
With great respect,
JOHN M. PALMER.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.—A Portsmouth, Ohio, special to the Chronicle says: A terrible explosion took place this morning at the railroad depot, at 20 past 8 o'clock. The mail train to leave for Hamden, at 9:15, stood at the depot, and while the firemen were taking on coal the locomotive boiler exploded. Geo. Tolkner was engaged in shoveling coal from a car into the tender, and was blown into the air 50 feet and fell two hundred yards distant—the mangled corpse having no clothing on but one boot. Achilling a fireman, was breaking coal on the tender and was instantly killed, the top of his being blown off. Adad Wamsler, a laborer, was injured, but to what extent is not known. Henry Burt, a fireman, was somewhat injured. Fragments of the boiler and engine weighing from thirty to fifty pounds were blown several squares and fell through the roofs of houses on second street. Some passed over the wharf boat and dropped into the Ohio River. The front of the boiler was blown forward over a coal car and burst in the rear end of the express car. The locomotive was the old Washington that run through the depot at Cincinnati and plunged into a coal pile several years since. It had been brought from Chillicothe yesterday, and the the boiler had just been dispatched. It was twenty years old, and was apparently in a bad condition. The engine is almost a total wreck. Both the men who were killed, leave families. Fortunately but few persons had arrived at the depot before the explosion, or the loss of life would have been much greater. The ware room adjoining the Railroad office was badly wrecked.

BOSTON, Nov. 4.—Yesterday a man who gave his name as James L. Smith, was arrested on Western avenue on suspicion of being the person who stole a horse and buggy at Champaign City, Illinions, a few weeks ago. His appearance tallies with the description sent by the Chief of Police of that city. He will be held in custody until the authorities are communicated with.

WATERBURY, Ct., Nov. 4.—A fire this morning in the factory of the Waterbury Button Co. destroyed the upper part, and badly damaged the first floor. Loss, $7,000, covered by insurance. A number of hands are thrown out of employment.

Loss by fire at Button Co's buildings is $50,000 instead of $7,000.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The President has appointed George H. Baker, of Pa., Minister Resident at Constantinople, vice McVeigh, resigned, and J. H. Howe consul at Hakodadi.

## THE SOUTH CAROLINA KU KLUX

### The Appearance and Statements of those in Custody in Columbia.

From the Columbia Phœnix, Oct. 26th.

We yesterday, by permission of Deputy Butts, paid a visit to the Ku Klux confined in the county jail. Nineteen of the prisoners surrendered voluntarily to the Marshal. They belong to the small farmer class; none of them are over thirty years of age, and several are not over eighteen. The faces indicate a low grade of intelligence, but there is not one really bad looking face in the party. In fact, they belong to a type made familiar to Northern soldiers in the squads so often easily captured towards the close of the war. Men who were driven like sheep into the Confederate army, and who, when safely penned up at Point Lookout, were in no hurry to be exchanged. It is doubtful if one of them ever owned a slave, or had an interest in the institution. They are a class whose physical characters may be found in any farming district in the North, but whose condition of social subordination is unknown. For generations they have been led by the "gentlemen" of their section, and have never been used to consider political acts from a moral standpoint, or think of a personal responsibility in such matters.

They speak with an astounding simplicity of acts which may send them to the penitentiary for years; they assert that they were forced to join the Klan or be whipped; they hope to see it suppressed, and peace and order secured in their county; they think that they ought not to be severely punished, while the leaders are suffered to escape; they profess a willingness to supply all necessary information to secure the arrest and conviction of the leaders.

One of the party said that he was willing to suffer an imprisonment if afterward he might be allowed to cultivate his farm in quietness, with neither Ku Klux nor soldiers to trouble him. He said, however, that if discharged now he would be afraid to return to Spartanburg unless protected by the presence of United States troops. In this all who had surrendered concurred. They were sure that if the leaders were caught, convicted and severely sentenced, Ku Kluxism would be killed off, but that there must not be a conviction of a few unknown and poor men, and then stop.

From the interview the impression was gained that the leaders have studiously put forward these dupes to do the work of the klan, while they have sought to remain in safety. Few of these prisoners ever attended a meeting where the leaders were present. When a raid was determined on ten of them would receive either written or verbal orders to meet and execute the order. If a man was whipped, the executioners knew nothing of his offense. Each of the ten gave the victim a proportionate number of lashes, and not seldom they were lightly laid on by men who had little heart in such proceedings. Generally, however, one of the party was a spy on the rest, and frequently punishment was inflicted upon a lukewarm klansman.

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### Home Insurance Companies.

A feeble protest has been raised against the cry which has gone forth against our local insurance companies. The protest is to this effect, that if New York had been burned up, all the New York companies would have been bursted; if Boston had been burned, all the Boston companies would have been forced into bankruptcy, and so on, all around the board. What else could be expected of Chicago companies when Chicago burns up?

This may be all true, and yet it constitutes no argument for future business. If we are insured in New York and Boston companies, and New York and Boston burn up, we lose nothing but our premiums—we must reinsure somewhere else. If we burn up, and those cities do not, the chances are that their assets will be invested at home and not here; consequently will not be burned up; consequently they can pay a fair proportion of their losses. Looking at the matter by the light of our own fire, which was sufficiently strong, we are constrained to say that it is not wise for any city to give its insurance very largely to local companies, for when any great fire comes, the property of the insurance companies burns up with the property of the insured, and both go to pot together.—*Chicago Tribune.*

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James Fisk, Jr., refused to go bail for Mr. W. M. Tweed, "on the ground of public morality."

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DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. This will soon relieve and cure you and all the children. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

I often prescribe your Hive Syrup and Tolu in my practice, and can truly say that I have no other preparation in my store for hoarseness, colds, coughs, and that often fatal disease, croup, that can compare with it.
S. L. ROBINSON, M. D.,
Burlington Flats, N. Y.

# The Markets.

### New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6 1871.

Cotton in moderate request; middling uplands 18¾c. Flour dull and holders are anxious to sell; receipts 25,000 bbls superfine western and State at $5 75@6 25; common to good extra $6 40@6 70; good to choice $6 70@7 20; white wheat extra $7 20@7 40, Ohio extras $6 60@7 20; St Louis $6 90@9 25. Rye Flour in buyers favor at $4 40@5 25. Corn Meal unchanged. Whiskey dull at 90½@91c. Wheat in fair demand at better prices; receipts 215,000 bu spring No 1 at 151½@154c; do No 2 147@151c; winter red western 155@158c; amber 159@164½c; white 160@171c. Rye quiet and unchanged. Barley firm; Canada West 103c. Malt quiet. Corn in fair demand at better prices receipts 45,000 bu western mixed in store at 76½@77½c, the latter for high mixed; nearly yellow, afloat at 76c, to arrive the latter part of this month at 77c; yellow western, in store, at 80c. Oats scarce and firm; receipts 62,000 bu western and Ohio at 52@53c. Total Stock of Grain—wheat, 1,860,000 bu; corn, 1,079,000 bu; oats, 1,432,000 bu; rye, 376,000 bu; barley, 249,000 bu; malt, 133,000 bu; peas, 10,000. Provisions—Pork quiet; mess $13@14 20. Beef and Cut Meats unchanged. Middles unchanged. Lard dull; No 1 to prime steam at 9⅜@9⅝c; prime kettle rendered 10½c seller January at 9⅝c. Butter steady; western 12@28c. Cheese quiet at 11@13¾c.

### Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov 6.

Sterling Exchange 108¼.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Coupons of '81 | 116¾ | Coup's of '67 | 113¼ |
| do of '62 | 111¾ | do of '68 | 113¼ |
| do of '64 | 111¼ | 10-40s | 109¾ |
| do of '65 | 111⅜ | Currencies | 111¾ |
| do new | 112⅜ | Gold | 111⅞ |

### Toledo Produce Market.

TUESDAY MORNING, Nov. 6.

We have but little change to note in the market for flour, and a moderate degree of firmness exists. We quote: Fine, $4 25@4 50; Superfine, $4 75@5 00; Extra, $5 25@5 50; XX and Fancy, $6@7 50. Buckwheat, $7 00. Rye, $5 00. Wheat The market has not shown a very great degree of animation, and prices have declined on most grades. A better feeling prevailed at the close, but the dealings were not large. Amber is worth 140c; options dull at 138½c seller Nov. Extra White Michigan, 148c. No 1 White Michigan dull at 143c. No 2 White Wabash, nominally 142½@143c. No. 1 Red dull at 138½c; No 2 Red quoted at 132½c spot; options 133½c seller November. No 3 Red 126c. Rejected Red nominal. Amber Illinois inactive. The Corn market shows a slight depression as compared with that of last week. Rates are as follows: High-mixed 54c; New High-mixed 51½c. Low-mixed corn brings 51½c and new do 50½c. White corn closed quiet at 55c. Michigan corn is worth 53c. The market for Oats is inactive and about ½c lower. No 1 is worth 36½@37c. No 2 Oats at [illegible], buyers offering 34c. Rye nominal. Seeds—Clover $5 [illegible]; Timothy, $2 75@3 00; Flax, $1 80. Potatoes—steady at the range of 50@65c. Apples $1 75@2 25 per bbl. Cranberries $13 00@14 per bbl. Butter—Fresh, 20@22c; Fresh keg, 18c; common, 12c. Eggs 20@22c. Honey, 14@20c. Mill Feed—Bran, $17@18; Shorts, $20; Middlings, $25@28. Poultry—Turkeys—dressed, 14@15c; Chickens, 10@12½c. Cheese—Western Reserve, 14@15c.

### Chicago Market.

November 6, 1871.

Flour quiet at former prices maintained. Wheat in active demand at better prices notwithstanding the large receipts; No. 1 spring, [illegible]; No. 2, [illegible]; Rejected spring, 104c; seller last half November, [illegible]; seller December, [illegible]. Corn in active demand at better prices; No 2 mixed, [illegible]; seller November 44½@[illegible]; seller first half November, [illegible]; rejected seller first half November, 43c. Rye firm with a fair demand; No 2 [illegible]. Oats in active demand at better prices; No 2 [illegible]; seller December, [illegible]; seller January [illegible]. Barley dull and a shade lower; No 2 [illegible]; No 3 spring, [illegible]. Pork firm—mess, $12 [illegible]; seller Dec, $12 [illegible]; seller January, $12 87½@$13; seller February, $13 12½@13 25; seller March, 13 50. Lard steady. Bulk meats firm with a fair demand; clear rib, [illegible]; shoulders [illegible]; short ribs [illegible]. Whiskey dull and nominal, 89c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—Hogs steady at $[illegible] for fair to good. Receipts, [illegible].

### Cincinnati Market.

November 6th, 1871.

Cotton dull; low middling 17½@17¾c. Flour dull; family $6 60@6 75. Wheat dull and drooping; red 138@140c. Corn in good demand at 47@[illegible]. Rye quiet and unchanged. Oats and Barley dull and unchanged. Groceries and Oils are unchanged. Eggs steady at [illegible]. Butter in good demand and firm at [illegible]. Clover Seed in fair demand [illegible]. Timothy Seed is steady at $2 75@3 00 per [illegible]. Pork in fair demand and higher at $12¾. Lard dull and drooping at [illegible]. Bulk Meats in light demand but firm; sides [illegible]. Bacon firm and scarce; shoulders [illegible]. Whiskey steady at [illegible].

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—Hogs in fair demand and higher at $4 [illegible].

### Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 6.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat in light demand but firm; No. 1, 121½c; No. 2, 119c. Oats dull and a shade lower; No 2, 30c. Corn firm; No 2, [illegible]. Rye dull and lower; No. 1, [illegible]. Barley dull and unsettled; No 2 spring, [illegible].

### Oswego Market.

OSWEGO, Nov. 6.

Flour steady; spring $7 75 [illegible]. Wheat [illegible].

### Philadelphia Market.

Nov. 6, 1871.

Flour quiet; Wisconsin and Minnesota extra family $7 50@8 12½; Ohio and Indiana $7 00@7 50. Wheat quiet; State and western red 155@160c. Rye held at 97c. Corn irregular; old yellow 74@75c; mixed western 72@73c. Oats unchanged. Provisions dull. Mess Pork $14 50. Lard 9⅝@9¾c. Petroleum—crude 17½@17¾c, and refined 22½@22¾c. Whiskey dull at 93c.

### Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Beeves—total 7,560, with 5,100 to-day. There were 148 cars at Communipaw; 121 cars at 100th street and 54 at Weehawken. The weather is clear and fine and the market active at nearly ½c advance, and stock sold easily. Ohio heads this week with 2100, Illinois 2000, Kentucky 1200, New York 900, and Texas only 500; hence the average quality is good. The range was 7c for some very mean Texans, 9½@10c for thin western, 11c for fair, and 12@12½c for fine, a few selling at 13c; average 11c. The best drove, 90 head Ohio, 9 cwt, averaged $112, one herd selling at 13c, 60 lbs per cwt. Poorest Texans, 5-cwt per head, 7c; fair lots 5½-cwt Texans, 8c; 100 Illinois 7-cwt, 10½c; 75 Indians 6½-cwt, 11½c; two cars Illinois 7½-cwt, 12c. Sheep—receipts 36,500, of which 11,500 were on sale to-day. The market is firm, but not very active. Prices are not much changed, but good lots are selling well and thin rather slow. Common Sheep go at 5c, fair 5½c, prime 6c, and extras 6½c. Thin lambs sold at 6½c, fair 7@7½c, good 8c and extras 8½c. A car of 108-lbs Ohio Sheep sold at 6c; a car 80-lbs 5½c; 50 head Canada 121-lbs 6½c; a car State lambs 72-lbs 8½c; 3 cars Canada 70-lbs, 7½c; a lot of thin 55-lbs Michigan, 6c. Hogs—receipts for the week 42,600, with 121 cars to-day—nothing selling alive, but worth 4½@4¾c. Dressed are worth 5½@6½c.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6.—Beeves in fair demand this week and a fraction higher; sales of 2,900 head at $7@7 50 for extra Pennsylvania and western steers, $5 50@6 50 for fair to good, and $4@5 for common. Sheep in fair demand; sales of 14,000 at 5@6½c per lb. Hogs dull and rather lower; sales of 4,100 at $5 50@6 50.

THE NEW YEAR.

The National Family Almanac. Only twenty cents. Forty good square pages. Ever so many pictures. Valuable hints for the household. Good the year round. Buy it at the nearest news stand, or send the money to the American Tract Society, 117 Washington street, Boston. Special terms to canvassers. nov9w

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease, may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS. INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER. INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS. CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS. SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING. PALPITATION OF THE HEART. HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA. CATARRH, INFLUENZA. HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE. NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM. COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists, will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments, cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters, as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER

from a prominent gentleman and resident of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the past forty years well known to the book publishers throughout the U. S.

NEW YORK, Oct 11th, 1870.

DR. RADWAY—Dear Sir:—I am induced by a sense of duty to the suffering to make a brief statement of the working of your medicine on myself. For several years I had been affected with some trouble in the bladder and urinary organs, which some twelve months ago culminated in a most terribly affecting disease, which the physicians all said was a prostatic stricture in the urethra, as also inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and gave it as their opinion that my age—73 years—would prevent my ever getting radically cured. I had tried a number of physicians and had taken a large quantity of medicine both allopathic and homeopathic, but had got no relief. I had read of astonishing cures having been made by your remedies, and some four months ago I read a notice in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post of a cure having been effected on a person who had long been suffering as I had been. I went right off and got some of each—your Sarsaparillian Resolvent, Ready Relief and Regulating Pills—and commenced taking them. In three days I was greatly relieved, and now feel as well as ever.
C. W. JAMES, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DR. RADWAY'S

Perfect Purgative Pills,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you. [illegible]